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Harem Pirates
ハーレムパイレーツ
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Harem Pirates

The setting moves out to the high seas for the second entry in the Harem Series: Harem Pirates (ハーレムパイレーツ).

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Lastly, some background information:

Chapter 1 references the history of the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom. This story is told in one of four books set in this world that the author wrote prior to the Harem Series.

Those four books plus the Harem Series are known as the Rise of the Holy Empire Series (神聖帝国興隆記シリーズ)

Info :

http://www.novelupdates.com/series/harem-pirates/

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NejiSpira
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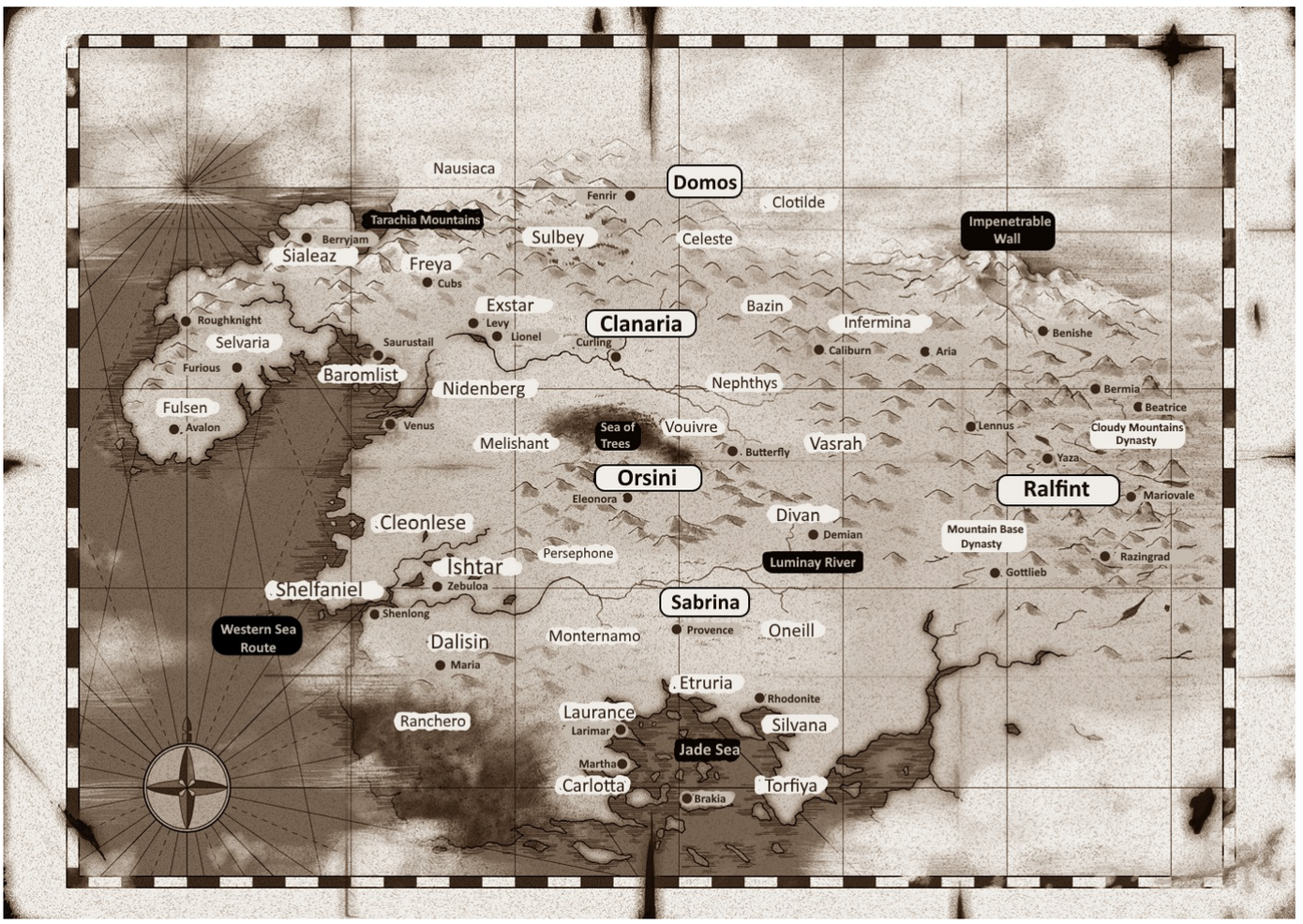
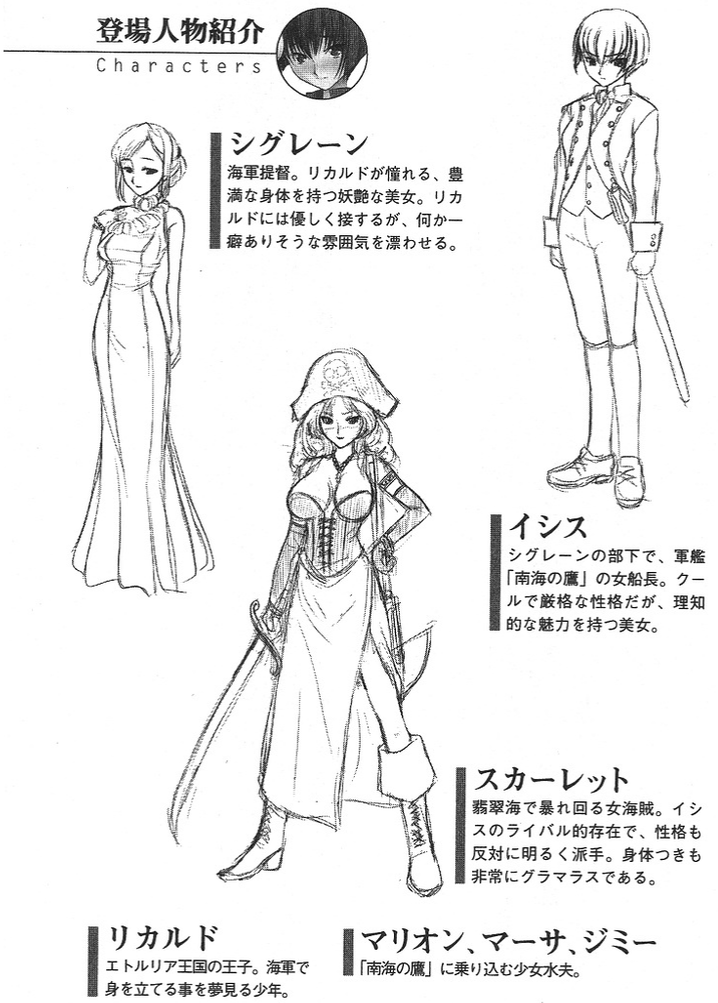
A map for the series was provided, so I made a quick and dirty translation:



Harem Pirates: Chapter 1 - The White Lady

Illustration : TAKU FUGETSU



“You want to go out to sea?”

The refreshing scent of salt filled the room.

The white curtains were thrown open to let in the bright sunlight. The window gave a view of the never-ending blue sky, the calm green sea, and countless large ships.

This mansion belonged to Sigrain, one of only four naval admirals belonging to the naval kingdom of Etruria.

The beautiful woman sat in a long chair made from cool wicker. Her eyes were widened in surprise and she returned her teacup to the low table.

Her eyes always had a kind smile in them and had long eyelashes, her scarlet lips formed an elegant smile, and her chin drew a gentle curve. Her long chestnut hair fell on her forehead and would normally have reached her waist on the back, but she wore it up so as not to get in the way of her work. She was an adult woman with an elegant and refined intelligence to her features.

Her white dress was sleeveless and had a long skirt. A bold slit ran down the left slide and she wore a light pink cape over her round shoulders. It all had a very refreshing tropical design, but it contained delicate and detailed stitching and she also wore earrings, a necklace, and a bracelet containing large pearls. She wore it all very casually, but her outfit was not that of a normal person.

Her thick collarbone was visible along her broad shoulders and the large breasts supported by it pushed out the chest of her white dress.

She seemed large for a woman both because her body itself was large and because she had a large presence.

She had a gorgeously beautiful face, a calm aura, and a maternal kindness, but anyone who thought she was merely kind came to regret it.

“Yeah, I’ve always wanted to go out to sea once I was as old as you when you became a sailor.”

The boy sitting across the rosewood table nodded innocently.

The handsome young boy looked so pure one feared a young woman with dangerous proclivities would kidnap him if he ever walked around town on his own.

The bare legs extending from his shorts were dazzling. The owner of the room narrowed her eyes in bewilderment at that sight that was both a treat and a poison for an adult woman.

At thirty-four, Sigrain was of course the youngest of the Etruria Kingdom's naval admirals. She was also the only woman and she held the title of countess.

No normal person could hold such an important position so young. She was the type who could easily smile while doing cruel things.

Her lively white skin left an impression on people, so her supporters called her the White Lady. Her opponents, however, called her the White Fox. In other words, one could never let their guard down around her because she had white skin on the outside, but dark intentions on the inside.

But either way, everyone admitted she was not your average woman.

Her intellectual and calm aura gave her the look of the perfect noble lady, but she was actually an unbelievably valiant woman.

She had learned to put on the mask of an elegant adult woman, but in

her youth, she had apparently been the most unmanageable person imaginable.

She came from one of the most powerful families in the kingdom, but at just thirteen, she had essentially run away from home, disguised her identity, and boarded a ship as a mere sailor. That was the beginning of what had become known as the Legend of Sigrain. She had made several legendary military accomplishments and it was said King Hazel of the neighboring Silvana Kingdom would tremble in fear if he so much as heard her name. Then again, that rumor was only found in the Etruria Kingdom, so its authenticity was uncertain.

"Still, this is quite sudden."

"No, it isn't. I've been planning his for a long time."

Sigrain elegantly tilted her head in front of the angry boy and asked a somewhat cruel but testing question.

"Prince Ricardo, do you want to go out to sea because of your mother's influence?"

When the unmanageable Sigrain had gone out to sea as a sailor, she had met Eterna, a naval officer who just so happened to be on the same ship. Eterna had later become a mistress of King Sigismund and from there became Ricardo's mother. The two women had been friends for twenty years.

That was why Sigrain had known Ricardo since his birth.

The boy himself always referred to her only as “Sigrain”. He had called her “Aunt Sigrain” just once, but she had traumatized him with a smiling double slap to the face.

The ability to assault a prince with no repercussions showed just how powerful Sigrain was.

“No, I’m going to be made a retainer in the future. When that happens, I want to make a name for myself in the navy like you did.”

Ricardo had three far older brothers and five far older sisters, so sitting on the throne was a near impossibility for him. So in the near future, he was most likely going to be lowered to the position of retainer instead.

And while childishly thinking about his future, he had called on his reliable “aunt”.

“So I want to start now by hiding my identity and becoming a sailor like you did.”

Sigrain had been a girl, so she had needed to essentially run away from home, hide her identity, and sneak aboard the ship. As a result, she had been given a crash course in the basics of controlling a ship, which had paid off in a big way down the road.

Ricardo was a boy, so no one would argue much if he said he wanted to go out to sea. But he did not want to be decorated as a royal. It was an admirable amount of resolve.

“And I was thinking about the future of the Etruria Kingdom when I decided this.”

His childishly insistent opinion elicited a bitter smile and motivated the elegant lady to ask more.

“What makes you think that, Your Highness? Can you tell me what you honestly think?”

“Sure.”

Ricardo glanced over at the green sea visible out the window.

Due to that heart-cleansing beauty, it was known as the Jade Sea.

But that beauty was deceptive. It was a sea of ambition, where the interests of the coastal kingdoms were complexly intertwined.

Many naval kingdoms of various size bordered the Jade Sea, some port cities viewed themselves as independent cities, and there were plenty in the sea that were essentially pirates.

In this age of war, the sea was no different from land. Fault was found over minor transgressions in naval territory and many people would risk their lives to protect those territories.

In that way, the Etruria Kingdom was just one of the larger naval

kingdoms.

"I know you're the last person who needs to be told this, Sigrain, but this is an age of war. Our kingdom needs to increase its territory eventually, but we can't make any progress on land."

"Oh, and why is that?"

"The situation is far too different from when you fought Queen Vishnu."

The kingdom bordering Etruria to the north was Sabrina. Sigrain's name would forever be spoken of in the kingdom after she had driven back an invasion by Vishnu, the Sabrina Kingdom's fierce queen.

Lord Bellrick, a nephew of the king who everyone had expected to be a great young general of the Etrurian army, had been caught in a trap by a female Sabrina Kingdom tactician named Shariera and his small castle had been nearly conquered. That was when Sigrain had arrived with a thirteen-ship fleet to save him.

The tables had turned on Queen Vishnu and she had nearly been defeated, so she had ended her invasion and retreated. Belzeia, veteran general of the Sabrina Kingdom, had commanded the rear guard so perfectly that the Etruria Kingdom had never managed a definitive victory, but the story of that battle was one of the most famous sagas told of by the bards and Sigrain had become a hero known the kingdom over.

After narrowly avoiding death, Queen Vishnu had praised Sigrain's skill and said she wanted her as a part of her own army.

And immediately after the battle, Sigrain had shocked the kingdom by marrying Bellrick, the royal she had rescued. However, they had divorced after only three months, so most considered it to have only ever been a romance and not a true marriage.

Sigrain's private life had shocked the kingdom, but the later actions of Queen Vishnu, who was seen as her rival, had surprised the people even more.

She had invaded the northern mountain kingdom of Orsini, been driven back again, fallen in love with Selune, the tactician who had commanded the force that defeated her, and had forcibly married him.

Then, Queen Malicia of the Orsini Kingdom had also fallen in love with Selune and had also forcibly married him.

The unexpected double marriage had combined the Sabrina and Orsini Kingdoms into the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom.

No one knew what was going to happen in this age of war. From the perspective of a neighboring kingdom, the great changes tended to be truly unexpected. In a single night, the greatest kingdom on the south end of the continent had been born. That was exactly the sort of unexpected development this age of upheaval had become known for.

"We can't defeat the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom."

"That's quite a bold statement."

Sigrain tried to make a rebuttal while elegantly sipping at her tea.

"The double kingdom structure was never feasible. And increasing their territory only increased the number of kingdoms they border. Most of our advisors are convinced they will have their hands tied fighting all of those kingdoms."

"I think that's an unrealistic theory. First of all, we only drove back Vishnu before because of the naval power you commanded. If we were to attack the double kingdom, we wouldn't have the help of the navy. That's like fighting with our dominant hand tied behind our back."

Sigrain observed the boy with the cool-headedness of an examiner as he tried to convince her.

"The most we can do is make sure we don't lose. And if we rely on an allied kingdom, we'll gain little and it will just waste our time. Plus, if we take too long, the Domos Kingdom rumored to be advancing like a starving wolf in the north will move south and take advantage of the situation."

"I see. Then do you have a solution, Your Highness?"

Ricardo did not hesitate to answer.

"We should ally with the double kingdom."

"To make the Orsini-Sabrina-Etruria Triple Kingdom? That's a tad long, don't you think?"

Sigrain smiled bitterly and Ricardo shook his hand.

"I'm not saying I want one of my sisters or nieces to become Selune's third queen. We just have to ally with them so they'll look elsewhere."

"But it seems that power-hungry Vishnu wants access to the sea, so do you really think she would overlook us?"

"It's true she probably wants that, but she won't attack Etruria right away with her kingdom's internal issues and their conflicts with the surrounding kingdoms. We can ally with each other, trade for things we want, and build up our strength. Meanwhile, Etruria will conquer the Jade Sea. We can wait until after that to think up a way to face the double kingdom."

Sigrain brought her narrow eyebrows together and some slight interest appeared on her face.

"That is certainly an ambitious idea."

"Whether we fight them or ally with them, ruling the sea will help us in any number of ways. The sea is home for Etruria, so we'll never lose there. We're not known as the Rulers of the Southern Sea for nothing."

"That is an excellent idea."

Ricardo gave an embarrassed blush at the earnest nod she gave him.

“Sorry for speaking out of turn, but even I understand this much. I’m sure you already knew all of that.”

The woman admiral did not reply. Someone in a public position could not speak about public policy so easily.

I’m sure father and my brothers will change the kingdom’s policy before long. From there, the navy will be the star. And if I’m going to fight, I want to do something that will get me known as a hero like you did. So I want to learn everything from the beginning as a sailor and I thought getting your help would be the best way to do that.”

The worldly woman chose her words carefully before this big-headed and ignorant boy.

“I suppose you have a point…”

“Then you’ll put me on a ship?”

Ricardo leaned forward in obvious excitement, but Sigrain gave a thoughtful look as her eyes moved up and down his body. Finally, she gave a determined nod.

“I think it’s a very interesting idea. If you’ve given this that much thought and you want to become acquainted with ships, I see no reason

to object. The one problem…is your age."

"But you-…"

"I was an exception."

Ricardo's look made it clear the lady's immediate rejection seemed unfair, so she smiled and held out a hand to stop him.

"I will give you my permission if you can prove you are a man."

"Prove I'm a man?"

He did not know what she was asking and she gave a diligent nod.

"Yes. I'm asking you to prove you are no longer a child."

He still did not get it, so he asked an honest question.

"What do I need to do?"

"Well, how about I accept you are a man if you succeed in making a woman your own."

Sigrain looked thoughtful as she proudly crossed her legs, placed her left elbow on her chair's armrest, and rested her cheek on that hand.

Her white skirt had a bold slit down the left side to make it easier to move in and that gave a glimpse of her plump white thigh. Her leg was visibly smooth and he could not help but imagine what the skin felt like.

A kind smile formed on her lips like usual, but Ricardo had never seen this expression before. It was the smile of an enchantress.

The naïve boy's heart began to race and he found he had trouble breathing.

"Make a woman my own?"

"Men of the sea find a new woman at every port. A child who has never had a single woman cannot board a ship."

The virgin boy restlessly rubbed his thighs together as he looked up at the lady.

"Will you let me on a ship if I do that?"

"Yes."

Ricardo was shaken by this unexpected suggestion, but Sigrain was perfectly calm.

"But what woman could I possibly-..."

“Oh? Do you not see me as a woman?”

“Well, I obviously know you’re a woman. You’re incredibly beautiful and I’ve always liked you, but…”

As amazingly beautiful as she was, she was around the same age as his mother. It went beyond a mere issue of whether he liked her or not. It was too great a burden for a virgin boy.

She normally played the role of the kind and elegant adult, but now she gave the boy an arrogant look. She was clearly looking down on him.

But at the same time, she was oozing sex appeal. The boy did not know what it was, but he still felt oddly embarrassed and looked down.

“If you’re afraid of women, you can always run away.”

“I-I am not afraid!”

Ricardo shouted defiantly back to shake off the intimidation. He stood decisively from his chair, walked around the low table, and stood in front of Sigrain.

However, he did not know what to do from there, so the experienced adult woman smiled sweetly at the confused virgin boy.

“Please kiss me.”

She held out her face and her sensual lips.

Their difference in height meant their faces were about the same height with Sigrain sitting on the sofa and Ricardo standing.

The White Lady closed her eyes a little.

"..."

Ricardo gulped at this close look at something so beautiful.

Her nose was well-formed, her eyelashes were surprisingly long, and her plump lips were red. A thin application of makeup left nothing to complain about. Her face may have been one that really drew out the power of makeup.

Ricardo was hesitant to touch something so pretty, but he built up his resolve and brought his lips close for the sake of his dream.

He felt a jelly-like sensation.

Sigrain's arms immediately squeezed tightly around him. In the warm arms of a grown woman, two soft and quite voluminous mounds of flesh pressed against his chest.

"Uuh."

He let out a quiet groan and struggled, but he finally lost himself in the unstoppable sense of peace that surrounded him.

Sigrain rubbed her lips back and forth. She stuck her tongue in the boy's mouth, licked his small front teeth, licked his gums, licked the roof of his mouth, and finally wrapped her tongue around his.

As she swept her tongue through every part of his mouth, some warm saliva flowed inside.

"…!?"

He opened his eyes in surprise.

One look at her face was enough to know she was silently urging him to swallow it, so he gathered his resolve and did so.

He could feel that adult woman's syrup descending his throat and reaching his stomach. He could not find it dirty, so he sucked in as much of the fragrant woman's juices as he could.

Sigrain finally ended the kiss and stood from her chair.

"Come here. We can continue in the room over there."

The boy had grown quite obedient, so the elegant woman took his hand and brought him to the adjacent bedroom.

Her saliva had such a powerful aphrodisiac effect that one would suspect she had snuck a magic potion into it, so Ricardo felt like he was walking on the clouds of a dream.

The bright tropical sunshine filled the room and the large bed's white sheets were bright.

The innocent boy could not fully imagine what was going to happen here, but his male instincts were telling him it would be something unbelievable.

His arousal left him short of breath and his heart was pounding in his chest.

"Eh heh heh. Now, Your Highness, prove to me just how wonderful a man you are."

The virgin boy had grown almost timidly obedient and the mature woman laughed bewitchingly by his ear as she reached for his clothes.

"Ah, wait..."

She seemed to have stolen his soul with her kiss, but he finally came back to his senses and tried to resist. But before he could do a thing, she had removed his shirt and pulled down his shorts and underwear.

This revealed an adorable penis that had shriveled at the sudden turn

of events.

Sigrain smiled bitterly, reached out a hand, and grabbed the small sex organ that had never been used for anything but urination.

“Having a penis like this is what makes you a child.”

“I’m already an adult.”

Ricardo tried to argue back, but Sigrain only nodded kindly.

“You will be once I’m done with you.”

Her soft, warm fingertips gently and lightly rubbed the soft rod a few times.

“!?”

A jolt of intense pleasure he had never before felt raced from the core of his penis and up his spine.

In the adult’s delicate and sweaty hand, the penis doubled in size several times over. It was large for his age, but not comparable to an adult’s. Still, the way it stood so firmly erect tickled at the woman’s heart with how cute it was.

“You’ve already come a long way toward adulthood, but you’re only half

a man now. I'll make this a true adult penis."

With a sexual smile on her face, Sigrain placed the young penis's tip in her mouth.

"Eh!? What!?"

This woman of unmatched beauty had just placed her mouth on the filthy place he used to relieve himself.

Ricardo was so surprised he tried to escape, but she stopped him and used her fingers, tongue, and lips to slowly and carefully pull back his foreskin.

"Wait, Sigrain, what are you doing? Ah, ahhhh…"

Despite the boy's confusion, the mature woman continued pulling back the foreskin.

Without ever letting the exposed head touch the air, she enclosed it in her lips. In its first time in the outside world, the head was sucked on and licked all over with a tongue covered in plenty of saliva.

It was a painful sort of pleasure. The boy's mind went blank as the head was licked clean and then released from the adult woman's mouth.

"Only now can you call it an adult penis. You could call it a 'cock' now."

Sigrain gave Ricardo's penis a loving look. The red swollen head twitched as it glittered from her saliva, so it looked painful and pitiful.

"Sigrain, it hurts…"

It had felt good inside her mouth, but it started to sting once it came in contact with the air.

"Don't worry. This is a path you must walk down to become an adult. Now, use your manly weapon to conquer this woman. Then I will accept that you are a man."

The beautiful woman left the teary-eyed boy to suffer and she lay face-up on the brilliant bed with pure-white sheets.

"Come here and do as you wish with my body."

The pheromones of a mature woman rose from her entire body, but they were almost too powerful for the innocent virgin boy.

His freshly-exposed penis stung in the open air, but it was still maddeningly erect.

"…"

He found he could not move even if he wanted to, so the world-wise woman kindly urged him along.

“Hm? What’s the matter?”

“U-um, well, this doesn’t seem like something you would do…”

The Sigrain that Ricardo knew was a hero.

She had made many military accomplishments at a young age and held an important position in the kingdom. And yet she still had the elegant talents of a lady. She was the ideal woman, not the kind of woman who would act like an obscene prostitute.

“Eh heh heh. Did you mistake me for some kind of holy woman? I got into plenty of trouble in my time. I’ll teach you just what kind of creature a woman is, so come here.”

The lovely lady kindly waved him over, but Ricardo’s penis hurt. He felt like it was going to explode.

Filled with an arousal that had nowhere to go, the boy hesitantly climbed onto the bed and crawled over to the defenseless woman.

She asked him a question as his gaze moved from the top of her head to the tips of her toes.

“What do you think of my body?”

“I-it’s amazingly pretty.”

“Eh heh heh. You have a way with words. But how about you try touching me instead of just looking?”

Her hands softly took his and placed them on her breasts over her clothes.

(Th-they’re so soft… How can they be so soft?)

He straddled her body and grabbed white mounds that were too large to fit in his hands.

They were more than just soft. The flesh was warm and plump. His fingers seemed to sink into them forever and that mysterious feeling led him to subconsciously fondle and play with them without her telling him to.

“Eh heh heh. I’m glad you seem to like them. You want to touch them directly now, don’t you?”

The boy’s pale face could not hide the shock that she had read his mind, but the adult woman only smiled and removed the shoulder straps from her round shoulders.

She pulled the dress down from her upper body revealing the fancy black bra on her chest.

“Please undo the bra’s hook if you don’t mind.”

Ricardo could not disobey her command as she rolled onto her back, so he undid the hook.

"Thank you."

She rolled face up once more.

"!?"

He gulped at his first glimpse of the beauty that was a woman's breasts.

The two giant mounds glittered brightly as if made from condensed milk and the light pink areola covered a wide area before fading into her white skin.

"Feel free to get started."

The woman looked like she was offering him some of her home cooking while Ricardo looked like he had been offered a luxurious meal when he was starving. He could not stop the drool and he could not help but reach out his hand.

He hesitantly grabbed one of those flesh dumplings.

(They're so warm and amazingly smooth. Her skin is like the finest silk.)

He was so impressed with the texture of her skin that he toyed with it

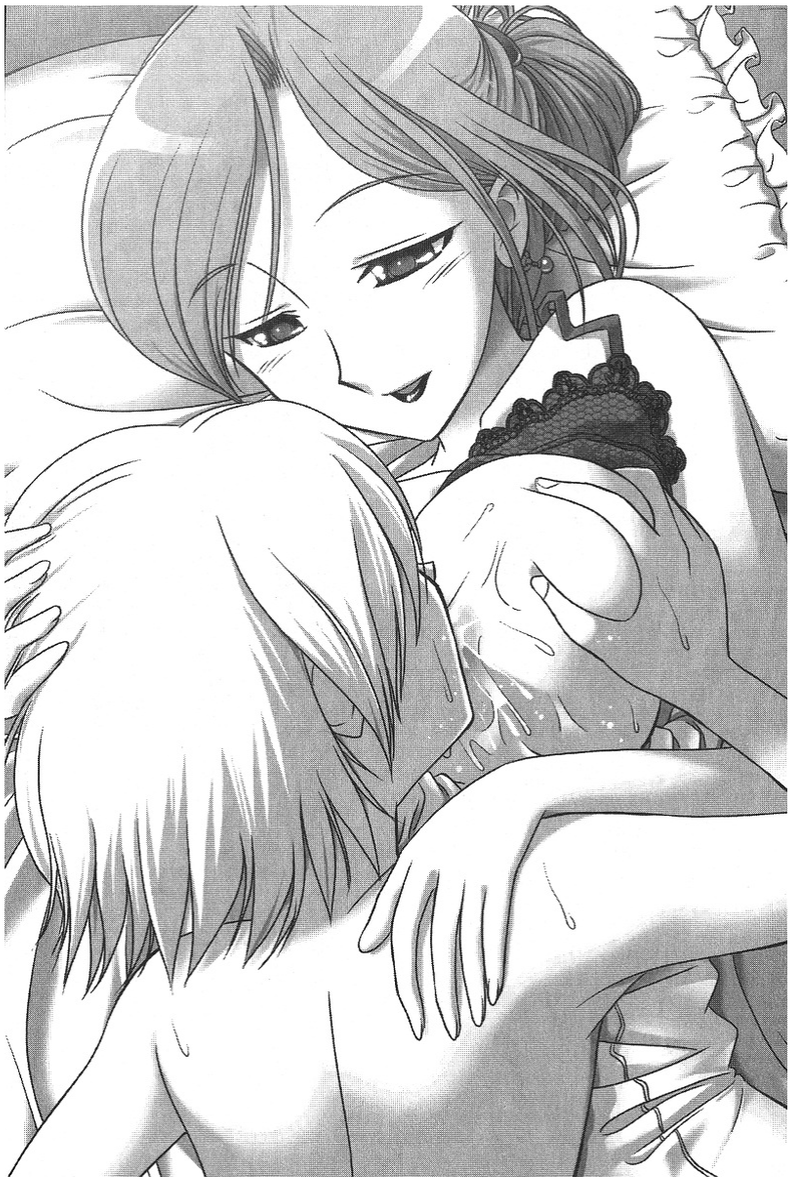
and began kneading the red bud at the tip.

The more he toyed with it, the harder and more erect the nipple grew. He could instinctually tell the woman's breathing had grown heavier as he toyed with it.

"Ahh, now suck on that nipple."

He obeyed her as she released a seductive moan and he brought the left nipple into his mouth.

"Ahh!"



Sigrain gasped and a wave ran through her soft skin.

Ricardo was surprised at first, but when he saw how she was acting, he knew he could continue. The warm scent of skin tickled his nose and the nipple grew even harder inside his mouth.

He hesitantly licked it with the tip of his tongue, noticed she was not accusing him of doing anything wrong, and grew bolder. He rolled it around with his tongue, squeezed his lips around it, and finally started sucking.

“Ahn, you don’t need to look so worried. I’m not going to get mad.

Enjoy it as much as you want.”

With her approval, Ricardo lost himself in devouring the flesh dumpling.

His mother and wet nurse’s breasts were a distant memory as the boy discovered the joy of sucking on a woman’s nipple.

(Oh, her face is all red. Does she like this?)

Instead of her usual calm attitude, the lady wiggled restlessly and gave off the seductively sweet scent of sweat.

Ricardo felt joy welling up inside his chest at the fact that he was pleasuring a woman, so he started sucking at the other nipple.

The female admiral’s breasts contained plenty of elasticity, so he could not get enough of pressing his face into them. They were incredibly comfortable and pleasant.

The innocent prince fondled both her breasts while moving his lips back and forth between her nipples.

Her nipples could not possibly stand any more erect, but he continued his attack and sucked at them without ever growing tired of it.

“Ah, ahhn, ahhhhhhn!”

Sigrain had been wriggling her body and raising her voice as he persistently attacked her breasts, but she finally gave a particularly loud cry and her entire body convulsed.

The concentrated caress to her breasts had brought her to a light climax, but Ricardo did not understand that.

“What is it, Sigrain? Are you okay?”

“Yes, I’m fine. More importantly, aren’t you interested in any other part of me?”

Sigrain looked a little embarrassed as she brushed the hair from her forehead. Ricardo did as he was told by stroking her silk-like skin, raining kisses down on her, and running his tongue along her.

He stuck his face below her arm, enjoyed the thick milky scent of a woman trapped there, kissed the inside of her upper arm, savored its softness, and sucked on each one of her long fingers.

“Ah ha ha. That tickles.”

Sigrain could not restrain her laughter, but she only gave him an amused look and let him do as he pleased as if he were a playful puppy.

He sucked on her ear, kissed around her neck, kissed the indentation of her collarbone, moved down her cleavage, and found her dress in the way once he arrived at her solar plexus.

He had wanted to lick and adore every inch of her soft skin, but that was not an option.

He was growing confident that she would not get mad no matter what he did, so he obeyed his instincts and acted even more boldly than before.

First, he stuck his head up her skirt.

“Ahn, you really are a boy.”

Sigrain was surprised and smiled bitterly, but as he expected, she showed no anger.

Ricardo admired the white thighs she had shown off in the lounge, rubbed his cheek against her calf, sucked on each toe of her feet which almost looked translucent, and sent his tongue between the toes.

She was beautiful everywhere he looked. She truly did have the body of a sea goddess.

“Ah, ahn… Honestly…”

The mature woman had managed to endure the boy’s curiosity, but his teasing attacks only tickled at the adult woman’s sexual desire and left her wanting. She finally decided to give him further instructions.

“That’s enough of that. Please remove my panties now.”

Ricardo followed Sigrain’s oddly heated request by pushing up her skirt.

The bold slit on the left side meant her lower body was revealed all at once.

Her thighs and calves were plump and her ankles were slender, giving her legs plenty of curves. Also, her crotch was covered by fancy panties made of black lace just like her bra.

The openwork crotch of the panties had a beautiful seaweed design and a large stain covered it. The sunlight allowed the chestnut hair and pink flesh to be seen through the cloth.

(Did she wet herself? Surely not Sigrain of all people.)

Unable to believe that ideal lady would ever do that, Ricardo tilted his head and reached for the panties.

Sigrain lifted her hips to help, so he easily removed them.

He turned the warm panties inside out and peered at them, but Sigrain immediately swiped them from him.

“You must not do that.”

She tossed the removed article of clothing far away from the bed.

Ricardo was unsure if he should ask about this or not, but he did so hesitantly.

“U-um, Sigrain? Did you…wet yourself?”

The adult woman covered her face when she heard the pure boy’s blunt question.

“Oh, is that what you were worried about? All women get wet when they’re horny. This means you made me wet, Your Highness. Now, please check to see just how horny you’ve made me.”

Sigrain spread her legs while lying on her back.

That woman of unmatched beauty spread her most sacred place as wide as she could.

The supposed lady was indecently exposing herself and the boy’s imagination could not keep up with the obscene form before his eyes, so he simply watched wordlessly.

Her white skin felt warm. Gentle curves ran from her lower stomach to her pelvis. A perfect amount of chestnut hair covered the surrounding skin.

Some looser flesh stuck out from the flesh slit and a whitish liquid

dripped down.

"Touch it and spread it. You can look inside as much as you want."

The innocent boy had yet to even find a first love, but his male curiosity drove him to spread it with his left and right index and middle fingers.

Damp, warm air immediately wafted out and into his nose.

It was the scent of a woman, of sweat, and of fancy perfume. The smell was not raw in the slightest and it simply amplified a man's lust.

He could hardly believe what he saw before his eyes was part of Sigrain's beautiful white body. It was far too raw for that.

The pink flesh was soaked with a whitish liquid.

Even that seemingly composed lady had the reproductive organ of an animal in heat.

"Well? What do you think of your first glimpse of a woman's genitals?"

"It looks a lot like bonito carpaccio."

"Oh, honestly."

Sigrain smiled bitterly as if to say she had lost to the boy's honesty.

“Do you like bonito carpaccio, Your Highness?”

“Yeah, I love it. Because it tastes great.”

“Then please eat my woman carpaccio. It tastes even better.”

Sigrain gently pulled his head forward, so he buried his face in her womanly core.

“Pant, pant. Make sure to remember everything you learn here. …Yes, licking here is the basic way to attack a woman. No matter how stuck-up the woman – ah – just lick her here, and she will reveal her true form and cum. Yes…”

The beautiful woman’s white dress was now only covering her stomach as she seductively twisted her hips and thoroughly taught him how to pleasure a woman.

“Start by slowly licking the surrounding area.”

Ricardo did as he was told and moved his tongue along her outer lips and then licked the inside of the lips.

“Ahh, next start on the inside. Ah, don’t rush it. Take your time and be thorough. N-now lick that part sticking out there. Ahh!”

When he licked the clitoris that was poking just a bit out from its hood

like a pearl, Sigrain's body gave a harsh jerk in response.

On her instructions, he pushed back the hood and flicked it with the tip of his tongue. She writhed so much it was amusing.

"Ahh, yes, now move lower. Nn, th-that is the urethra. It's where a woman pees from. Unlike men, many women do not actually know where they pee from. …Nn. And the hole below that is the vagina."

When he soaked his tongue in the spring of love juices, a wonderful stinging acidity spread across his tongue tip.

Sigrain did seem to enjoy it when he licked her urethra and vagina but not as much as with the clitoris. Then he used his nose to poke at the clitoris, dug at her urethra, and stuck his tongue into her vagina.

"Ahh… You are good at this. You have always been smart, so you catch on quickly. That concludes this lesson."

Sigrain twisted her body and both her expression and voice were incredibly seductive. Her lecture seemed to be over, so the curious boy began performing cunnilingus of his own free will.

"H-hn, ahn, ahhn…"

Each time he poked at her exposed red bud, she would lose her composure as an adult, tense her legs up, and give a vertical jerk of her hips.

“Does this part feel the best?”

As Ricardo looked up at her sexual expression, he licked at her exposed clitoris with the tip of his tongue to see her moan loudly and writhe to an amusing extent.

“Y-yes. That is a woman’s weak point…h-hhn.”

Sigrain could keep up her teacher act no longer. She could only produce unintelligible cries as her lower stomach and thighs convulsed.

“Ah, ahn, no, ahn, ahh…ah, ah, ahhh…”

Wearing only a white dress scrunched up around her stomach, the beautiful woman raised desperate cries as her vagina convulsed and gushed plenty of fluids onto Ricardo’s face.

“Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

Sigrain arched her back while her spread legs and her lower stomach convulsed madly.

More than just cover Ricardo’s face, the love juices dripped down to Sigrain’s anus and created a large stain on the white sheets.

Ricardo had made her cum a second time, but he was not surprised this time. He had figured out this was a sign that a woman was feeling good.

Once she finally calmed down, Sigrain stroked his cheek and smiled.

"Eh heh heh. Don't look so worried. We haven't even gotten to the real fun of a man and woman yet."

Her white dress was sticking to her body from her sexual sweat, but she stripped it away like a butterfly leaving its chrysalis.

Her soft white skin was blessed with plenty of round feminine curves, but it was also tight where it needed to be tight. She truly was different from your average mature woman. She had been thoroughly trained from a young age and she still took good care of her body.

Stripped down to her birthday suit, the woman spread her own lower lips and lifted her hips a little.

"Now, my prince, do you know how to fuck a woman? Take that energetic penis and stick it inside my vagina."

"I-I know that much."

Despite his words, Ricardo was shocked by this new information, but it also made an odd amount of sense that that hole was meant for a penis.

Filled with an incredible arousal, he recalled his near-forgotten penis and looked down.

Sigrain had removed the foreskin from the tip, it was bending backwards and throbbing like mad, and precum was dripping out so fast he seemed to be ejaculating already.

"Now, please put it in. Once you do, I will accept that you are a man."

She lifted her hips high and spread her lower lips between her fingers to make it easier for him.

Ricardo approached on his knees and pressed the swollen head against the mature entrance that was overflowing with a warm liquid.

"Yes, now push it on in."

On her kind urging, he moved his hips forward.

The hard penis slipped right into her wet vagina.

"Nn..."

With the male organ in up to the base, Sigrain gave a light moan, wrapped her arms around his back, and gently lowered her hips to the bed. Their pelvises bumped together.

Ricardo thought his body and soul were going to melt at the warmth of her soft flesh wrapping around his entire penis.

Before, he had thought nothing could feel as good as her mouth, but he was assaulted by even greater pleasure now.

All of his blood seemed to boil and he thought it would burst into flames.

Unable to control his emotions in the face of this unprecedented pleasure, he approached the verge of tears.

“Ahh, Sigrain! It feels too good!”

“No, you must bear with it!”

On her harsh command, he did his best to suppress the urge building inside him, but it was a cruel demand for a virgin boy who had never even masturbated.

He lost control of his own body.

He was not moving his hips. He had simply stuck his penis inside her womanly flesh.

He thought his rock-hard organ was going to burst as the vagina’s folds seductively wriggled around it and sucked it in deeper. It almost felt like he had stuck his penis inside an octopus pot.

It felt so good it scared him. He had never experienced an orgasm before, so he was afraid his very soul would be sucked out.

“K-kwaaaaah!”

He was afraid, but it felt good. It felt so good it scared him. Unable to strike a balance between his body and mind, he cried. And as he cried, an unexpected shout escaped his mouth.

Unable to think, he buried his face in the breasts before his eyes and Sigrain gently embraced the back of his head.

“Ahh…ahhhhhh.”

He shouted some more with his face still buried in those soft mounds. He thought his penis was going to explode.

The hard rod was on a rampage. The next thing he knew, something hot was surging up his urethra.

(Ah, no. I’m still inside Sigrain. I can’t pee here…)

He tried to stop it, but it was no use.

His ejaculation was amazing enough to indeed be mistaken for urination.

“Ahhhh!”

Even the experienced woman did not expect the great force with which he came inside her.

And it seemed that hit the switch for her own climax.

The two bodies reached a maddening resonance. Her body convulsed in synch with the throbbing of his penis.

The seemingly never-ending ejaculation finally came to an end and the boy sank exhausted into the lady's chest while she sank exhausted into the bed with the boy in her arms.

"..."

The first one to regain consciousness was of course the adult woman who was used to sex. Ricardo seemed to have pumped his soul out into her, so she kindly embraced him until he calmed down.

"I'm sorry."

Sigrain gently stroked his face as he felt pathetic for being unable to control himself.

"No, it's fine. That was your first time, so no one would expect you to last very long. It was even your first orgasm, after all. You'll build up your stamina bit by bit as you gain more experience."

"Really?"

“Really. Plus, you’re young. You aren’t ready to quit after just one round, are you?”

Sigrain gave a suggestive smile because the penis contained in her vagina was too hard and erect to imagine it had only just ejaculated.

“How about another round?”

“Yeah!”

His eyes sparkled and he began pumping his hips.

The hard penis moved frantically through her womanly pot that was already overflowing with semen. Sigrain gently accepted and guided it.

However, his penis had no stamina whatsoever. He came again in the blink of an eye. But he made up for it with his inexhaustible energy and fired his semen again and again.

And after he had lost track of how many times he had cum, Sigrain admitted defeat.

“Oh, honestly. That’s enough. Please spare me any more.”

He finally stopped and made a request after a short break.

“I’m going to make you my wife. I’ve always liked you and I knew I wanted someone like you to be my wife if I ever married someone. So…”

“That can’t happen.”

Tears welled up in his eyes at her blunt response, so she gently embraced him again.

“But if you ever want to have sex with me again, I will be more than willing.”

“Sex isn’t what I really want…”

He looked unhappy, so she began a comforting rocking motion.

“Eh heh heh. Don’t worry. I’ll put you on a ship. I’ll take responsibility by making a proper sailor out of you.”

Relieved to hear that, he was suddenly overwhelmed by intense exhaustion and closed his eyes.

“I will give everything of myself to you. After all, I’ve decided to bet on you.”

The woman known as a hero even in other kingdoms lovingly embraced the boy sleeping in her chest.

“Your Highness, are you awake?”

Now that the boy knew the pleasures of a woman’s body, he could not help but come back to the woman who would let him have sex with her. Ricardo had visited Sigrain every day since his first time and was practically drowning in her mature body.

He would pump her full of semen until he was satisfied and then fall asleep in her arms while still inside her. Whenever he woke in the night, he would resume having sex and she would respond in kind without complaint. When he woke in the morning, it was not uncommon for them to have even more sex.

“Yeah, Sigrain… Do you need something?”

When he woke that morning, Sigrain was gone. He rubbed his sleepy eyes and made his way to the lounge.

“Sorry for interrupting your rest, but I wanted to introduce someone to you. This is Captain Isis. She is my right-hand man.”

“Hello. My name is Isis. It is a pleasure to meet you.”

The woman was in her late twenties. She wore a captain’s hat, a blue coat, white pants, and a white scarf at her collar. That was the standard uniform of a high-ranking naval officer and she gave a perfect salute as if to say she was a model soldier.

“Yeah, nice to meet you…”

“…!?”

Ricardo gave a casual greeting and found the usually unfazed Sigrain and the formal-looking Isis staring back at him with stiff, wide-eyed looks.

Ricardo had walked out here after enjoying himself with Sigrain the night before, so he was completely nude. Plus, his young penis was standing tall from morning wood.

“Oh, we have a guest. …Sorry. I’ll go change!”

After seeing their reaction, he looked down at his lower body, panicked, and ran back to the bedroom.

The two women exchanged a glance and Sigrain smiled bitterly.

“Young boys are a treat for the eyes but bad for the heart.”

“Y-yes.”

The guest pulled her hat low to hide her expression.

“But I take it the rumors that Your Excellency had seduced Prince Ricardo were true.”

“Eh heh heh. I’ll leave that to your imagination.”

Sigrain did not seem bothered by the look of surprise that she would sleep with a boy over twenty years her junior.

Lust was not a bad thing. An incompetent person with no job might be criticized for their lust, but it was allowed for someone who had accomplished things as inimitable as Sigrain had. Plus, she was not married.

Finally, the prince returned in his normal clothes.

“Sorry about that.”

He apologized with a bashful look. He no longer felt embarrassed if Sigrain saw his penis, but things were different for a woman he had never met before.

The fact that he was oblivious to the twinge that expression brought to the women’s wombs was what truly made him a lady killer.

The adult women were enchanted by his radiant boyish charm, but Sigrain had built up enough of a resistance that she came to her senses sooner and cleared her throat.

“Isis, I asked you here today for one reason. I want to place this boy on your South Sea Falcon. Keep his identity hidden and train him as a mere

sailor.”

“…!”

The woman’s formal expression had acted like a steel mask, but now some surprise broke through.

“Ricardo, that is what you wanted, isn’t it?”

“Yes. I look forward to working with you, Captain Isis.”

“But my ship is-…”

Isis was naturally hesitant, but Sigrain stopped her.

“Eh heh heh. That isn’t a problem. If water grows stagnant, it will rot. A new wind is always needed. I expect this boy will come in handy as far as that is concerned.”

“Understood. I will do my best.”

The formal soldier gave a formal response and bowed toward the prince.

“Prince Ricardo, as you wish, I will train you as a sailor. That is sure to entail treatment unfit for your status, so allow me to apologize in advance”

She had short black hair, chestnut-colored eyes, a sharp look in those eyes, and thin lips. Her slender and tough build carried the sharp impression of a sword. She looked strict, so Ricardo cowered back a little.

"Make sure you whip him into shape. Both as a sailor and as a man."

Sigrain smiled in amusement, but then her expression returned to normal.

"I also have new orders for you. The South Sea Falcon is to hunt down Scarlet, the red-haired pirate."

"Hey, newcomer! Get a move on!"

The ship raced through the azure sea.

The short girl energetically yelling from the deck wore a faded blue shirt and light brown pants. The sleeveless shirt had the bottom tied up to reveal her belly. Since she did not wear a bra, the contours of her nipples could be seen through the shirt. She also had an emerald green towel wrapped around her head.

Her name was Marion and she was in charge of teaching Ricardo how to do his job. She appeared to be around her mid-teens and she did not go easy on the boy since she did not know his true identity.

He was still going by the name Ricardo. While he was a prince, he was the king's ninth child and fourth son, so he barely had any public presence. None of the commoners even noticed that he had the same name as a royal.

"Yes, ma'am. Right away."

Ricardo replied with all his strength and worked at his job with all his strength.

"Oh, would you look at that. The instant she gets someone she can boss around, she goes mad with power."

"We finally got a cute boy, so don't tease him so much."

Girls Marion's age rebuked her from either side.

The girl that teased her was named Martha. Her hair was pulled back and she had an intelligent look to her face. She wore a purple robe over a shirt and shorts colored a light scarlet. As her garb suggested, she was a magician in training.

The one with the gentle voice was Jimmy. She was the plumpest of the three. She had a white ribbon in her hair and her plump body was covered by a fashionable light green shirt with tulip sleeves. She had a gentle face with stereotypical beauty. She looked somewhat high class, but that was not possible since she was a sailor. She worked in the messroom.

Martha and Jimmy worked at different stations and thus no direct connection to Ricardo, but since the three girls were the same age, they seemed to be friends and always gathered together during breaks.

"I can't help it. He's just so slow. Ricardo, get this finished already. You've still got laundry waiting for you when you're done swabbing the deck."

"Wait, you're making him do the laundry? But I put my underwear in the dirty laundry."

The witch apprentice paled, but Marion remained calm.

"The laundry has always been the newcomer's job."

"I see. Then I guess that's that," said the cook apprentice. "Hey, hey. Boy, make sure you're thorough when washing the underwear."

"O-okay. Understood."

"Hey, newcomer. What are you standing there for!? Get back to work."

After scolding him, Marion tilted her head.

"But why was a boy sent to this women's ship?"

“Who knows. I’m sure Lady Sigrain is plotting something. She is the White Fox after all.”

Marion nodded at her intellectual friend’s answer.

Ricardo was so busy with the mop that he did not have time to listen to the girls’ gossip. Not to mention the pile of laundry waiting for him.

The South Sea Falcon of the Etruria Kingdom’s navy was a large ship with three large masts. The figurehead was a splendid falcon which was likely where the ship had gotten its name. It weighed around two hundred tons and (although it depended on the cargo loaded) it could hold one hundred or so people. Around a dozen people were enough to control the ship and the rest were fighters.

Currently, every crew member save one was a woman.

While hand-washing women’s underwear, Ricardo lamented in his heart.

“Sigrain, what ever happened to being a man of the sea?”

Harem Pirates: Chapter 2 - The Red-Haired Pirate

"Excellent work."

The radiant sun shined in the clear blue sky. The glittering jade color of the sea continued for as far as the eye could see. The large ship named the South Sea Falcon sailed calmly in the space between the two. The ample wind filled the sails and the ship raced along the great sea with shocking magnificence. It almost looked like the ruler of the sea.

However, the deck was scorching hot and it felt like standing on a frying pan. Magic jewels could only produce so much cool air, so sweat seemed to cascade down the sailors.

It seemed female sailors simply did not wear bras. The sweat plastered their thin clothing to their bare skin, so both the curves of their breasts and the protrusions of their nipples were fully revealed.

They might have acted differently with men around, but this was a women's ship. The only male aboard was a boy who did not really count, so they felt no need to worry about their appearance.

Ricardo often had no idea where to look when half-naked young women and girls were wandering around.

As the lowest ranked sailor, he was not given a magic jewel to help cool himself, so he desperately focused on his mopping to give him somewhere to look and to distract himself from the heat.

The next thing he knew, Captain Isis was watching him work. She was

most likely in the middle of an inspection around the ship.

She was the one exception among the other half-naked women.

She wore the blue coat, white pants, and white scarf of her naval officer's uniform impeccably. Plus, she did not look even slightly warm. In fact, her cool stoic attitude made her seem almost inhuman.

Ricardo assumed she was simply trained differently.

She also scolded her subordinates with a harsh look in her eyes, so no one wanted to get near her. When she approached, tension filled the entire area.

That attitude meant none of the crew adored her, but no one doubted her abilities.

She did a splendid job of treating Ricardo just like everyone else without giving any hint to his true identity.

"Keep it up."

With that quick statement of encouragement, Isis walked away.

She had a gallant gait and looked like the perfect example of a woman soldier. Ricardo sat entranced watching her leave, but then he let out a surprised shout.

Something cold had touched the back of his neck.

He turned around to find Marion with a mischievous smile and a glass of magically-cooled orange juice.

“Here, take a break.”

Life on the sea was unavoidably lacking in vegetables, so they needed rum to make up for it. The crew was always supplied rum during meals. It was a life-or-death issue, so the sailors were justified in staging a mutiny if the rum supply stopped.

But for the young apprentice sailors, orange juice was supplied instead. It was normally provided only at mealtimes, though.

Ricardo was confused until he saw Marion’s friends Martha and Jimmy hanging out in the shade of the mast.

Jimmy, the one with more stereotypical beauty, pressed a finger to her lips to tell him to keep this a secret. She had apparently used her authority as a cook apprentice to treat her friends.

And now Marion was giving him an extra.

That young boss worked him like a dog and shouted relentless abuse while he was training as a sailor, but she was generally a nice girl. He thanked her, took a gulp of the drink, and pressed the cold glass to his forehead.

Marion sat on the edge of the ship. In order to enjoy the cool breeze as much as possible, she spread the healthy legs extending from her shorts and pulled out the chest of the shirt plastered to her skin.

She clearly did not think of Ricardo as a member of the opposite sex, but her healthy sexuality was dazzling to the adolescent boy. He blushed meaninglessly and looked in a different direction.

Marion must have figured out what his behavior meant because a mischievous smile appeared on her lips and she spoke.

“I get why you’d fall for the captain, but you don’t have a chance with her no matter how bad you want her. She’d never give a kid like you the time of day.”

“That isn’t it!”

Realizing that this girl was terribly mistaken, he looked back to her and defiantly rejected the idea.

Her white eyes glittered on her tanned skin as she peered at the boy in amusement.

“Really? But I’d heard you ended up assigned to this ship because you’d fallen in love with Captain Isis and wouldn’t take no for an answer.”

“That isn’t it. I don’t know why I was put on this ship either.”

“Fine, let’s just leave it that.”

Marion had not actually believed the rumor; she was just having fun teasing the younger boy.

Ricardo decided getting any more worked up would only make things worse, so he sipped at the yellow liquid and changed the subject.

“More importantly, we’re hunting down a pirate, right? I wonder what kind of person this Scarlet woman is.”

“…!”

Marion stared at Ricardo as if she could not believe what she had just heard.

“What is it?”

“I’d suspected you had a sheltered upbringing, but it’s worse than I thought.”

“Is it weird not to know that?” asked Ricardo with a tilt of his head.

“Yes,” definitively declared Marion.

She was so confident that he was not sure what to say and took a swig

of his orange juice instead.

Deciding she had found an interesting topic for discussion, Marion waved her friends over.

“Martha, Jimmy, listen to this. This boy’s never heard of Scarlet.”

“Eh? You really haven’t heard of her? What kind of backwoods did you come from to have never heard of Scarlet the Good Pirate?”

“Oh, my. You really are ignorant of the world, aren’t you?”

Magician Apprentice Martha and Cook Apprentice Jimmy surrounded him as if they had found a rare creature.

Marion raised a finger in front of his nose and began explaining as if it was her duty as his boss.

“Surely even someone as ignorant as you has heard of Lady Sigrain, commander of the navy’s fourth fleet.”

“Yes, of course.”

He could hardly tell them he knew every inch of her body.

(She has silky smooth skin and huge boobs. And her rough pussy really squeezes down on you. Plus, she gets such a lewd look on her face when

she's horny. You'd never be able to imagine that look if you'd only seen her normal composed look.)

Simply hearing Sigrain's name reminded him of that pleasure that sweetly melted his body and soul, so blood reflexively began gathering in his penis.

"When Lady Sigrain was sailing her ship around fighting on the front lines, the two standing on either side of her were Captain Isis and Scarlet."

"Eh!?"

Ricardo was so surprised he almost dropped his precious orange juice.

The three young girls smiled in satisfaction at his reaction and began telling him plenty more.

"Strict Isis and open-minded Scarlet achieved countless military victories as a golden duo who worked in perfect harmony."

After Marion's explanation, Martha raised her index finger to explain further.

"Captain Isis was more the intellectual commander while Scarlet was the fierce general. She always handled leading the charge."

"During the battle to fight off Sabrina, she even fought Queen Vishnu in single combat."

Jimmy folded her hands and spoke dreamily about it, but Martha scolded her for it.

"That's from the saga sung by the bards. You don't know it's true."

"But it's still a famous scene every bard makes sure to include."

The usually obedient Jimmy grew defiant for once and Marion decided to intervene.

"Now, I don't know if it's true either, but it has that romantic allure because Scarlet and Vishnu probably would have done that."

"That's true."

Martha agreed with a bitter smile and Jimmy continued to stubbornly insist it was true.

Scarlet was apparently an incredibly famous female warrior. Ricardo was left in a daze because he had only known it was Sigrain's skill that had driven back Vishnu and he had not known who had fought under her.

Plus, the girls' voices showed no hint of hatred toward the woman for being a pirate. In fact, it was obvious they looked up to her.

"Wh-why did someone that incredible become a pirate?"

Ricardo's voice was nearly cracking and the three girls exchanged a glance.

"She was caught up in some military mistake and about to be thrown in jail for something she didn't do, so she ran off, right?"

"Eh? I'd heard some lecherous old admiral tried to use his authority to get at her body, so she beat the snot out of him. After that, it was awkward for her in the navy, so she left."

"No, Lady Scarlet was a free spirit through and through, so she couldn't get used to the strict navy and set sail for the freedom of the open sea."

Marion, Martha, and Jimmy each had a different answer, so the legend had apparently taken on a life of its own, leaving the truth in the shadows.

"But whatever she used to be, she's a pirate now. They drive down the supply of items we need to live, causing the prices to skyrocket. Isn't that a problem for everyone?"

"That's why people call you a kid."

Marion could not have been more than two years his elder, but she tried to act like his big sister.

"The Jade Sea is a complicated mess of territories belonging to various

kingdoms, so regular navies can't protect it properly. That's why merchant ships pay a travel fee to the pirates that control each region of sea for safe passage through."

"Eh!?"

Ricardo was left speechless by this truth he had never even imagined.

(That's what's happening on this sea!?)

He felt a little dizzy as his idea of pirates was turned on its head.

If he did not know that tacit understanding of the sea, then he may really have been an ignorant child who Marion and the others were justified in teasing.

"And Scarlet does an excellent job of controlling those pirates. She crushes any pirate groups that get too nasty. I know we shouldn't be saying this, but she might help out the common folk a lot more than the navy."

Most pirates were actually merchants with secret connections to people with political power.

But Scarlet used her piracy to crush those crooked merchants and corrupt government officials. So rather than causing trouble for the commoners, she helped them out quite a bit.

Also, she apparently avoided killing people so she could take them prisoner and release them for ransom money.

That behavior had made her intensely popular among the commoners on the Jade Sea's coast.

"The sea around here looks pretty, but it's completely empty on the inside~♪"

Marion cheerfully said something very serious.

"The morning really is the most relaxing time of day."

Ricardo was enjoying the cool morning after climbing the mast as the lookout. It was his tenth day onboard, so his body was growing accustomed to his new life and he was finding he could relax more.

A morning fog left him with poor visibility today, so he decided making a serious effort would be a waste of time and thought back on his shipboard life instead.

On a ship, they kept moving even without doing a thing, so it had seemed easy at first. However, Captain Isis had made sure the crew was never goofing off.

They had to clean the ship, train, and mend the sails and nets, so there

was no shortage of things to do.

That should have been nothing but monotonous work, but she also made sure it never got old and maintained the crew's morale. It made sense that she was Sigrain's right-hand man and Ricardo respected her as someone he could learn from.

He sighed as his thoughts also reached the other woman who was also said to have been a trusted follower of Sigrain's.

"The good pirate, hm? I don't like the sound of that."

Pirates were criminals, so there was a problem with the kingdom if one of them was known as a "good pirate" and gathering popularity among the commoners.

"The Jade Sea is a tie-dyed sea. The small kingdoms and pirates gather in groups and someone is always spilling new blood somewhere, hm? I can see how the commoners wouldn't like that. Are father and my brothers and sisters not thinking about uniting this sea to bring peace and prosperity to everyone? That seems like it would benefit us a lot more than getting caught up in the fight over the double kingdom on land."

The boy's confidence in his personal theory was growing, but then he heard a pleasant sound coming from somewhere.

"Hm? What's that sound?"

He cleared his ears and tilted his head.

“That’s an ocarina.”

It was a high-pitched flute-like sound, so one of the sailors may have been playing it.

While they were young and beautiful, they had all seemed too unrefined for this sort of elegance, but there had apparently been an exception.

“It’s a little rough, but it’s a powerful and clear sound.”

They were not as skilled as one of the court musicians, but the intensity more than made up for that.

As he lost himself in the sound, it gradually grew louder. And instead of rising from below, it was coming from straight ahead. That meant the musician was not on the ship.

“!?”

Ricardo blinked because that made no sense.

If the musician was not on the ship, then…

“Waves off the port side! It’s a ship!”

He shouted just as the ship split through the fog and made its appearance.

“That was slow! Why didn’t you notice it before it got this close!?”

“I’m sorry!”

Ricardo frantically apologized when the navigator below shouted up at him.

The ship was a size smaller than the South Sea Falcon, but it was plenty large for a merchant ship. It could likely hold a crew of about one hundred.

A woman stood on the mast-top lookout station just like Ricardo. She was the one playing the ocarina.

The South Sea Falcon’s larger size meant its lookout station was higher up, so Ricardo had to look down at the woman.

She was tall. She was even taller than the average man.

She had large facial features, her eyes were the color of the sea with the morning sun shining on it, and her beauty was accentuated by intensity and strength.

Her expression looked far too fierce to be playing an instrument as

delicate as an ocarina. Instead of losing herself in the performance, she was using it to inspire herself.

She looked to be in her late twenties. Her supple and full body was the perfect example of what was known as a “dynamite body”.

She had ample breasts, a slender waist, and a large butt.

Plus, her clothing freely showed off that lovely body.

Her chest was covered by a black bustier with golden borders, so her strong shoulders, arms, and belly were left exposed. She also wore long black gloves with golden borders.

The thin skirt wrapped around her waist was colored a deep ruby red and it had a large slit, allowing it to flutter in the wind like a cape.

That naturally exposed what lay below the skirt, so her white thighs and sexy black panties were visible. She had likely chosen the panties assuming they would be seen.

Her lower legs and feet were covered by long black boots with golden borders.

Overall, she wore a cool, sexy, and revealing dress.

She also wore a leather belt with a short golden sword hanging from it.

The finishing touch was the wide-brimmed black hat with golden borders. The front brim was raised, so it looked just like the pirate hats in stories.

The flag fluttering over her head pictured a salamander.

The entire crew was stunned by her showy appearance, but Isis recognized her.

"…Scarlet."

That name sent a stir threw the crew.

(That's…Scarlet the woman pirate?)

Ricardo gave her a more serious look now.

Meanwhile, the pirate seemed to have spotted her old friend. She stopped playing her ocarina, removed her hat, and gave an elegant bow.

Her curly, golden-red hair fluttered in the wind. Her black, gold, and red clothing clung to her ample body, revealing its every contour.

When she raised her head again, the corner of her scarlet lips was raised in a smile. It was the smile of a bird of prey viewing its next meal.

Her full red hair and full bodylines drew out her beauty, but so did the

radiant vitality welling up from within her.

She was almost sickeningly dashing. She had an intense individuality that kept anyone from forgetting her once they met her.

Ricardo felt a shudder run along his spine, but he was not the only one charmed by her.

"To your stations. Prepare for battle. They're going to board us!"

Isis's shouts brought the crew back to their senses, so they scrambled about.

Meanwhile, twenty or thirty magic cannonballs were fired from the pirate ship. The indomitable naval ship fired twice as many back.

The magic cannonballs were exchanged at close range, but neither side managed to break through the other ship's hull.

"Prepare your weapons. This is going to come down to close combat."

A tremendous impact followed. The ships had been forced right next to each other and they both shook violently. The artificial earthquake knocked the sailors from their feet. Ricardo rolled around like a ball and nearly fell to the deck from the lookout station, but he somehow managed to stop himself by hitting his head on the railing.

Amid it all, Isis and Scarlet used their incredible sense of balance to

stay standing.

A plank was laid between the two ships and the close combat began.

The pirates and soldiers fought fiercely on either side of the narrow makeshift bridge, but it was only wide enough for one person to pass at a time. Once the front line was broken, the battle would fall into complete chaos.

All alone up in the sky, Ricardo considered climbing down, but he was not confident he would be any help and could only hesitantly watch on.

Except he was not all alone. The female warrior in question was right across from him.

They were actually a good bit apart since they were on top of each ship's central mast, but without anyone else around, she seemed within arm's reach.

"Oh, what a cute little boy."

Female Pirate Scarlet gave him an upturned look with a crossbow in hand. It was aimed directly at him.

"!"

He had nowhere to run, so he was going to be shot. This was the first time he had ever feared for his life, but his body froze up and refused to

move.

Her sea-colored eyes smiled as she pulled the trigger and fired the bolt.

“Eek!”

He let out a shriek that even he found pathetic and desperately got down on the floor.

He heard a dull sound but felt no pain. He hesitantly looked for the bolt and found it stabbed into the mast.

There was a rope attached to the back which led back to the female pirate who held the crossbow in her left hand, placed it between her legs, and drew her short golden sword.

The band of red surrounding the blade suggested it was a magic sword.

The red-haired pirate lightly shut her left eye in the direction of the boy who lay pathetically on the floor.

(Sh-she winked at me?)

While Ricardo sat there unsure how to react, she flew through the sky. She used the one rope as her lifeline and let her curly golden-red hair flutter behind her as she swung towards someone like a pendulum.

“Captain!”

A shout rose from the deck at the pirate’s unexpected attack.

She rushed in like a falcon, but Isis was not foolish enough to try to stop that powerful slash.

She rolled her slender body out of the way.

The magic sword drew a red arc behind it and sliced diagonally through the spot Isis had occupied a split second before.

Upon landing on the deck, Scarlet let go of the rope and Isis drew her sword.

"Hi, Isis. It's been a while."

"Yes, ever since you left."

As Ricardo looked down from the lookout station, he saw those lively glittering blue eyes and deep sinking chestnut eyes facing each other.

According to Marion and the other girls, those two had worked together under the same captain and had not seen each other for a year.

They were both captains of their own ships now, one a naval ship and the other a pirate ship.

Their positions did not let them apologize for not staying in touch. The navy and pirates were archenemies that could never get along.

"I came to greet you since you were sent out here to hunt me down."

As soon as she finished speaking, her short golden sword sliced through the air and was swept aside by the unrefined military blade.

The two swords jabbed, slashed, and struck. As far as Ricardo could tell, their physical abilities were on equal footing at a very high level.

Scarlet was gorgeous and dazzling while Isis was plain and sturdy. Who would win in an all-out battle between those two that contrasted in just about every way? A year before, that had been a common debate in the Etrurian navy, but now it was being tested.

Scarlet fought like she was performing a sword dance while Isis used solemn sword techniques that left no openings. Their back and forth left no room for anyone else to join in.

"Scarlet, I have one question!"

"What might that be?"

"Why did you stoop to the level of a pirate?"

There was an obvious hint of shame in the chestnut eyes decorating Isis's grim face. Ricardo could tell she had some deep feelings regarding this that he could not even imagine.

"Eh heh heh. I have no obligation to tell you. But if you insist on an answer, then I suppose you could call it a twist of fate."

"Don't joke about this! Do you have any idea how sad the captain was when you left!?"

The "captain" Isis referred to was of course Sigrain.

She had been betrayed by one of her protégés, so it was easy to imagine how she must have felt.

Scarlet took a light step to dodge Isis's intense slash and immediately sent out her own sword, but the other woman seemed to have predicted it. The military blade seemed to ignore the laws of momentum as it was forced back the way it had come in a horizontal sweep.

Scarlet just barely ducked down in time and a few strands of her red hair flew through the sea breeze after the sword passed by.

"As always, not bad. Isis, you are currently the only one on the Jade Sea that can fight on my level. You have been ever since Sigrain grew too important to work out at sea herself."

"Surrender. We used to be friends, so I will personally make sure you are not treated poorly."

"A promise from straight-laced Isis? That I know I can trust, but I no longer care about that rotten kingdom."

When Isis made her serious suggestion, Scarlet only shrugged and gave a timid smile.

"In fact, it's a shame that a woman of your skill is still acting as that kingdom's dog. Why don't you join my crew? The two of us can rule the Jade Sea together. I'll be the pirate queen and you can be my first mate. If you're really picky, I could even settle for reversing our positions."

“Enough nonsense!”

Isis spat back in anger and another tremendous swordfight began.

Their blows were coming even closer to landing than before.

Isis’s uniform was cut in places and her light blue bra was exposed. The chest of Scarlet’s sexy dress was torn, but since that revealed a glimpse of bare skin instead of a bra, she was apparently not wearing one.

Exchanging blows with her old comrade-in-arms brought a bitter look to Isis’s face, but Scarlet seemed to be enjoying herself.

The beauty in black and red and the beauty in blue and white swiftly swapped places in a nimble but dangerous dance.

(W-wow. It really looks like they’re dancing.)

Their intense attacks and perfect defenses continued one after another. These expert-level skills seemed to have a magical power that enchanted everyone watching, even though this was a deadly battle.

Ricardo lost track of time as he watched. The other sailors did the same.

Suddenly, a yellow magic bullet was fired into the air in the distance. It was undoubtedly some kind of signal.

A gong rang on the pirate ship, instructing the pirates to withdraw.

"Tch. Over already? I wanted to enjoy this some more."

Scarlet looked displeased as she flipped her body around.

"Where do you think you're going!? Do you really think I'll just let you escape!?"

"You really are as strict as ever♪"

Scarlet gave one last strike as she turned, but Isis of course caught it on her blade.

Scarlet pushed sword against sword and let the crossed blades move back toward her. This naturally brought their shoulders in close.

This was a comparison of strength and their movements had naturally come to a stop.

"What are all of you doing? Charge in and restrain this insolent woman!"

Isis's command brought the soldiers back to their senses.

Pirate hunting was not a sport, so there was no rule requiring single combat. The other sailors tried to obey, but Scarlet stretched her neck

forward and stole Isis's thin lips.

"!"

The charging sailors were utterly shocked and the usually calm and composed Isis widened her eyes in obvious surprise.

When Scarlet stuck her tongue inside the woman's mouth, Isis reflexively pulled back.

"Eh heh heh. Thanks for the treat♪"

After sensually licking her lips, Scarlet turned around, took off running, and leaped from the edge of the ship.

It was such a great leap that it seemed wings had grown from her feet. The pirate ship's bridge was lower, so she easily rolled onto her own ship.

"Isis, I'll let you off with that for today."

She laughed as the two ships moved apart. Scarlet's and Isis's ships were swept in entirely different directions, so they must have been on the line between two different currents.

Scarlet had to have known about the change in the currents when she made her attack.

"..."

Isis remained silent for a while.

She knew it was too late to order a pursuit.

Perhaps because of Scarlet and Isis's relationship, there were injuries, but no one had died.

In other words, Scarlet had been toying with them the entire time.

"So that's Scarlet. And that's Isis's strength..."

Ricardo muttered to himself on the lookout station as he watched the vanishing ship.

Isis seemed to view this as a defeat, but Ricardo did not. He felt the pirates had been splendidly driven off.

The one-one-one battle scene was replaying on his retinas. He also thought back to the kiss between women. A second later, he imagined the two of them in the nude and the eroticism they were sure to show off when having sex.

"!"

When he came back to his senses, he crouched down and held his

crotch. His penis had grown erect and pitched a tent in his shorts.

(I can't let the others see this. It'd be too embarrassing.)

Unaware of the young boy's troubles, Isis wiped her lips with the back of her hand and spat on the deck while listening to a subordinate's report.

Normally, that kind of vulgarity would have been unthinkable from her, but that showed just how much of a shock it had been to have her lips stolen by another woman.

To vent her anger, she sliced through a barrel collecting rainwater before sheathing her sword.

Even the sailors who had known Isis for a long time had never seen her let her anger out like this. She normally expressed her anger with no emotion visible on her face, which was quite frightening.

Silence fell over the deck and Ricardo hesitantly climbed down the mast after somehow managing to calm his erection.

Isis took a deep breath in front of the solemn group and let out a shout.

"Ricardo, you were the lookout, weren't you?"

"Yes, ma'am!"

Ricardo straightened his back and replied like he had been struck by an invisible whip.

“Why didn’t you notice the enemy before they got that close?”

“I’m sorry.”

He had no excuses to make. Isis’s sharp eyes held enough force to make his balls shrivel up.

“You will be punished.”

As the large crew watched, Ricardo was made to stand with his back to the central mast, had his hands pulled back around it, and had his arms tied to it.

“You will be untied tomorrow morning.”

Isis began to leave after her strict declaration, but Ricardo asked a hesitant question.

“Um, what about the bathroom…?”

“Do it there.”

He thought she had to be joking, but her chestnut eyes were not smiling in the slightest.

He had thought she looked strict, but she truly was a monster.

"Are you okay, Ricardo?"

That night, while Ricardo was tied all alone to the mast, Marion in her jade-colored bandanna paid him a visit with her friends Martha and Jimmy.

"Isis sure is mean. She claims you failed as a lookout, but she's just using you to vent her anger."

Gentle beauty Jimmy was burning with indignation, but intellectual beauty Martha rebuked her.

"That's not what happened. Captain Isis wouldn't do anything so emotional. She always does this to teach a newcomer how strict life on the ship is. We all had to go through this once."

"Oh, now that you mention it..."

Jimmy clapped her hands together while shaking her white ribbon.

She was apparently a bigger fan of Scarlet while Martha preferred Isis.

Marion took the middle ground and gave the restrained boy some advice.

“I know you’re probably thirsty, but I wouldn’t drink anything. The real hell begins once you need to pee.”

“Yeah.”

When Ricardo gave a brief acknowledgement, Martha gave a deep nod.

“Y’know, this guy is too cute for his own good.”

“I know. It makes you want to bully him.”

(Was I being bullied? I’d thought the work I was given was a little harsh…)

I took Marion admitting it for Ricardo to catch on, but it did not make him angry because he could sense the good will behind her pleasant and cheerful personality.

“Isn’t a boy tied up so he can’t move the kind of thing dreams are made of?”

“Yeah, it makes you want to tease him.”

“Let’s do it.”

Jimmy spoke with a distant look in her eyes, but then Martha agreed and Marion settled it for them.

Ricardo's cheeks stiffened when faced with the bewitching smiles of those three girls.

"U-um…please stop joking."

"All you need to do is stay quiet♪"

"Stop, stop, stop!"

Ricardo desperately squeezed his inner thighs together to stop them, but his efforts proved fruitless and his shorts and underwear were taken from him.

The three girls crouched down and stared intently at him.

"It's tiny!"

Marion gave a wild shout, but Martha scolded her from her purple robe.

"Wait, Marion. You're not supposed to say that to a boy."

"Eh? Really?"

“See? He looks really hurt.”

He had never compared his to anyone else’s and Sigrain had not said anything, so he had assumed he was perfectly normal. Having a girl call his penis small felt like a physical blow to the heart.

(I’m tiny, tiny, tiny…)

When Marion saw tears welling up in his eyes, she quickly apologized.

“Sorry, sorry. But guys’ penises get big, right? What makes them grow?”

“It’s when the guy gets sexually aroused.”

Martha made it sound obvious, so Marion asked a further question.

“And what gets them sexually aroused?”

“Isn’t that when they see naked girls?”

“Naked girls, huh?”

With a gleam in her eyes, Marion and her two friends turned their backs, huddled together, and discussed something.

“Eh? We’re going to do that?”

“Sounds fun, doesn’t it?”

“Yeah. I can’t wait to see the look on his face.”

He heard some bits and pieces of the conversation, but he could not figure out what they were discussing.

The three girls seemed to finally reach an agreement, so they lined up in front of him with bewitching smiles on their faces.

“Pay attention, Ricardo! One…two…three!”

One the count of three, the girls grabbed the bottom of their short shirts and pulled them up.

None of them was wearing a bra, so a total of six breasts appeared in the dim light of the stars above.

None of their breasts were tanned. While they did not have the almost transparent white of Sigrain’s skin, they still had a healthy flesh color.

Jimmy’s were the largest, Martha’s were in the middle, and Marion’s were the smallest.

Unlike Sigrain’s ripe fruits, these were almost bursting with fresh youth.

Even Marion's cheeks flushed at having her breasts seen, but she seemed satisfied by the boy's shocked look and held out her chest with a mischievous smile.

"What do you think? I bet you've only ever seen your mom's boobs, so you're a lucky boy to have three girls show you theirs at once."

"Honestly, how can you act so full of yourself when you've barely got anything to show off?"

As Martha showed off her breasts through the gap in her purple robe, she too blushed while giving a rational rebuttal.

Marion blushed an even deeper shade of red and argued back while obviously shaken.

"Oh, c'mon. My boobs still have plenty of time left to grow."

"I've seen your mom. You don't stand a chance."

Not even energetic Marion could argue against that, so she simply gave the other girl a resentful glare.

Meanwhile, Jimmy's cheeks flushed as she groped her own large breasts to show them off.

"You showed us your penis, so feel free to look at our boobs as much as

you want. It's only fair."

Following Jimmy's lead, Marion and Martha both began massaging their breasts in front of Ricardo's face to show them off.

They had to have known how shameless they were being. Their faces were beet red and the boy's face began to burn as he watched them.

They were playing the part of the more mature older girl because they thought he was a virgin, but Sigrain had taught Ricardo how wonderful it felt to sleep with a woman and he could only gulp as he imagined devouring the delicious fruits displayed to him.

"Oh, it's getting bigger."

His penis began growing like a bamboo shoot.

The three girls gulped and watched in obvious curiosity as the male organ curved back almost to his navel.

"Is this what they call a boner? Hmm, so is this big or small? I can't really tell."

Marion carefully observed it from every angle, but she finally gave in to her curiosity and reached out a hand.

The hesitantly approaching hand finally touched the tip of the penis but immediately pulled back like it had touched a hot kettle.

“Kh.”

Ricardo clenched his teeth.

Having his penis touched in a situation like this should have been pure humiliation, yet the touch of the girl’s hand felt undeniably good. He was afraid to admit it, though.

As the boy desperately fought his own desire, Marion’s fingertips hesitantly approached and touched his penis once more. Once she realized it was safe to touch, she wrapped her fingers around the shaft.

A ticklish pleasure raced up to his tailbone from where her warm, sweaty hand touched him.

Unaware of the sexual pleasure he was feeling, the energetic girl carefully squeezed here and there to see how it felt.

“It’s definitely hard.”

“It’s hard?”

“Yeah, really hard. And I think it has a good bit of elasticity too.”

After answering Martha’s question, Marion grabbed the head, pulled it down, and let go. The rod shot back up and slapped against his lower stomach.

“Wow. That’s neat. I want to try too.”

Jimmy reached out her hand, pulled the penis back to the side, and let go. With no obstacle this time, it danced quickly back and forth.

Marion and Jimmy took turns playing with the rod, but then Martha showed interest in the ballsack.

“The testicles are in here, right? Oh, they’re so tender. You’ve got a ton of cum packed inside there, don’t you?”

Alone, they might have been too embarrassed to do anything, but with the three of them together, they had no trouble. Their cheeks were red and their eyes glittered damply as if they had a fever, but they continued curiously playing with the male sex organ.

“Stop. Ah, stop…please…”

Ricardo started showing the confidence of a man of the sea, but his voice only grew weaker from there.

His breaths grew heated, an empty look filled his eyes, and his rod continued to grow larger and harder in the girls’ hands.

The virgin girls did not seem to know what that meant. A glitter of entranced curiosity filled their eyes as they watched the every-changing penis.

Ricardo tensed his anus and lower stomach to desperately hold back.

"Khhhh…"

Sweat poured from his entire body and he bent his back which only thrust his penis forward.

Oblivious to the boy's effort, the girls lost themselves in playing with the male sex organ.

"S-stop…"

With one last shout, his adorable rod began throbbing inside the girl's hands.

"Wow, it's throbbing."

Just as Marion expressed her astonishment, a milky liquid erupted from the tip of the flesh rod held in the girl's hands.

The penis swept its head around with the force of a cobra spitting its venom and its hot liquid splattered across Marion's bandanna-covered head, her healthy face, and her breasts.

Marion was the lucky one for wearing the bandanna. Martha and Jimmy even had their hair stained with the milky liquid.

The three girls sat in stunned silence as the hot liquid poured down on them.

The volcanic eruption finally ended and Marion opened her mouth.

“Is this what they call cum?”

“I don’t see what else it could be.”

Martha replied somewhat timidly while looking at the semen splattered across her purple robe and Jimmy began sniffing.

“What an amazing smell. So this is a man’s smell.”

The three virgin girls gulped, sniffed at the semen on their hands, and hesitantly tried licking it.

Marion grimaced.

“Y’know, I like milt a fair bit, but this is way too bitter and not very good.”

“That’s what makes you a child. Alcohol doesn’t taste very good to us, does it? But the adults love it. This is the same. To an adult woman, a young boy’s cum is apparently the sweetest nectar in the world.”

“Really?”

Marion sounded skeptical of Martha’s explanation.

Meanwhile, the boy shouted back at them due to the embarrassment and shame of having the girls toy with his sexuality.

“You’re satisfied now, aren’t you!? I won’t tell Captain Isis or the others about this, so put my pants back on me.”

“Pipe down. Everyone’s going to hear you.”

Saying he would not tell anyone seemed to upset Marion because it sounded like a threat.

Of all things, she suddenly removed her shorts and then her white panties.

This revealed pubic hair the same dark blue as the hair on her head.

She ignored Ricardo and her friends’ surprised looks and shoved the panties in Ricardo’s mouth.

“Wait, he’ll spit them right back out like that.”

Martha also removed her shorts and panties. She then placed the leg holes over his ears so he wore the panties like a mask.

“Then I’ll do it too…”

Pushed on by her friends’ actions, the more docile Jimmy stripped her lower body bare and placed her panties over Ricardo’s head.

His face was covered by the warm, stained panties.

Three different scents mixed together too much to tell apart, but their youth must have caused them to secrete more juices and the feminine scent was quite strong.

The sexual aroma was enough to make his vision flash as it filled his mouth, nose, and lungs.

This was a humiliating situation for a guy, but he could not help but enjoy the aroma.

(It smells completely different from Sigrain’s pussy. Oh, I get it. She was always wearing perfume, so I couldn’t actually smell her. This must be what a girl actually smells like. Oh, it smells salty.)

He had loved Sigrain’s pheromone-filled aroma, but he also fell in love with this scent that truly seemed to fit girls of the sea.

Also, the three beautiful girls standing in front of him were lifting their shirts above their chests while wearing nothing on their lower bodies. His penis quickly recovered.

If his attendants from the royal palace had seen him now, they would surely have cried.

"Oh, even with the cute face, it looks like he's still a boy. He loves the smell of pussy."

Marion verbally teased the boy and physically teased his penis.

"This thing's like a girl's clit, right?"

"I think so."

"Then we should be able to peel this skin away."

After receiving Martha's agreement, Marion began pulling back the thin layer of skin covering the head.

"Nnnn!"

Sigrain had made the foreskin easier to pull back, but it was still a young penis that found the open air to be too much stimulation. A fusion of stinging pain and pleasure caused the red, exposed flesh to grow more and more.

"Oh, it's working, it's working."

Ignoring the boy's agony, Marion had fun pulling back the foreskin.

A helpless tremor ran through Ricardo's penis and then his entire body, but the girls did not seem to care.

The supposedly docile Jimmy raised her voice in joy.

"Wow, it's such a pretty pink. It looks kind of delicious. Hey, boy, can I lick it?"

"Gh."

There was no way Ricardo could respond with panties shoved in his mouth, but he did give a large nod.

His experience with Sigrain had taught him nothing felt better to a painfully exposed penis than a woman's saliva-covered tongue.

The cook apprentice licked at the exposed head like she was testing its flavor.

It was sensitive after ejaculating once already, so the assault on the underside and tip of the head was a fusion of pain and pleasure.

The pain gradually faded and only the sweet pleasure remained.

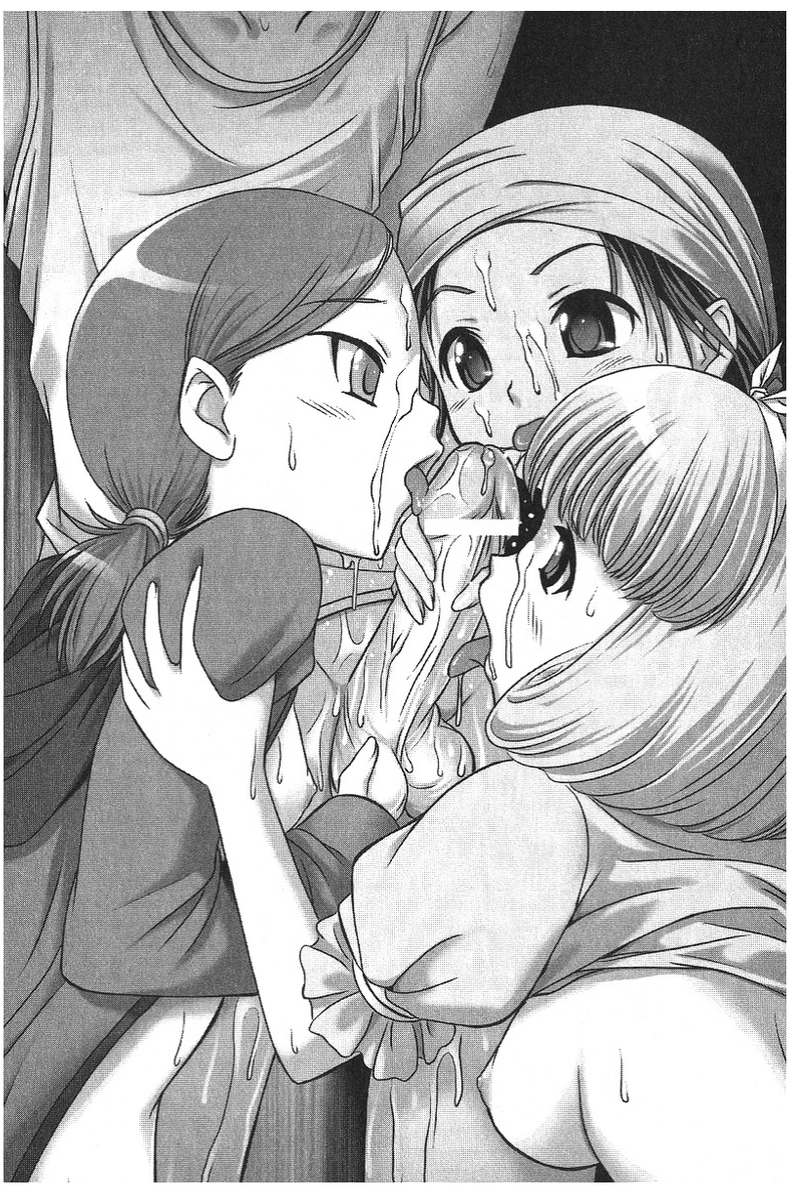
"Me too. I want to lick it too."

“Jimmy, give me a chance.”

Marion’s head moved in from the right and Martha’s from the left.

Jimmy looked displeased, but she gave her friends some room and focused on licking the underside.

Three girls licked at the red and swollen head from the left, right, and underside.



They went at it with such zeal one would have thought it was a kind of candy.

Their saliva quickly coated the head, so no pain accompanied the pleasure.

The hot breaths from the girls' mouths and noses also felt quite nice.

(Ahh, their tongues are so rough and amazing.)

He no longer wanted them to stop.

Their technique was hopelessly bad compared to Sigrain's, but having three of them working at once was incredible.

His penis curved back as their curiosity sent their tongues dancing along it.

He was completely at their mercy now.

The rod grew larger and larger and the head swelled out further and further as the girls' tongues stroked all over it.

"Ugh."

After a quiet groan, the boy began ejaculating.

The milky liquid erupted right in front of the girls. This time, he sprayed it all across their faces.

Marion raised her voice in surprise.

“Wow, he came again!”

“There’s no helping that. Young boys can’t help themselves. But they apparently make up for it by being able to cum several times. …Hey, Jimmy, why are you drinking it all?”

Martha turned an exasperated look to Jimmy who held the head in her mouth while sucking and audibly swallowing.

That girl had looked the most obedient of the three, but she kept being the most forward one.

As Marion, Martha, and Ricardo watched on in surprise, Jimmy swallowed every last drop, pulled away from the penis, and let out a cute little burp.

“Ahh, delicious♪”

Marion stuck out her tongue to lick up some semen stuck below her nose and nodded.

“Yeah, once you get used to it, it does taste kind of good♪”

“Yes, it seemed awfully bitter at first, but I could get hooked on this flavor.”

Martha agreed while using a finger to scoop semen from her face and into her mouth.

The three girls exchanged a cum-covered glance before looking back to the captured boy.

The three virgin girls licked their lips while looking intoxicated by the semen.

“Eek!”

The boy’s cheeks stiffened while he basked in the pleasant afterglow.

Then his sexual hell began.

“You look exhausted. Was it that tough?”

The following morning, Isis tilted her head curiously while releasing Ricardo from the mast.

“No, I’m fine.”

After an experience far rougher than his intended punishment, he went inside the ship and slept like a log in his hammock.

Harem Pirates: Chapter 3 - Rough Life on the Ship

“Zzz…ah! Eh? M-Marion? What are you doing!?”

Ricardo was astonished when he woke up in the middle of the night.

He was in a single large room that all the sailors used to get some rest.

The captain and other officers were given private rooms, but the lowly sailors were forced into this large room where they slept in hammocks.

The South Sea Falcon obviously did not have a boy’s room, so he slept in the same room as the female sailors.

He was exhausted from work that day, so he had been trying to get some rest in a hammock wearing the white tank top and white shorts he used for pajamas.

But when he woke up to an odd sensation, he saw a head wrapped in an emerald green cloth sticking up from the right. The real surprise was that his shorts had been removed and Marion was sucking his dick.

“Oh, you’re finally awake.”

Marion removed the penis from her mouth and smiled happily at him.

Magical light dim enough to not interfere with anyone’s sleep illuminated the energetic young girl in her emerald green head cloth,

thin blue shirt, and orange shorts.

"I needed you for something and you wouldn't wake up, so I decided to get a quick taste."

"D-don't suck my dick like you're grabbing a midnight snack!"

"Why not? It's not hurting anything♪"

Ricardo grew tearful because he was so shaken by being attacked in his sleep, but Marion did not back down.

"This thing's pretty amazing. We sucked you completely dry last night, but it's already ready to go again."

Marion lovingly played with the male organ as it stood tall, soaked in her saliva.

"Ahh, ahh… U-um, so what did you need me for?"

Ricardo writhed from the pleasure of the handjob, but just barely maintained enough awareness to ask his question.

Marion actually blushed for once, pointlessly rubbed at her trademark head cloth, and let her gaze wander. When she did speak, it was somewhat awkwardly.

“Yes, about that… Um, well, do you want to have sex with me?”

“…”

An indescribable stillness fell over the entire area, but Ricardo finally opened his mouth.

“Th-this is sudden.”

Marion must have been feeling some embarrassment as a girl because she fidgeted.

The lines of her body were perfectly visible through her blue shirt and that included the bumps of her nipples.

“I mean, you’re interested in doing it, aren’t you?”

She seemed sensitive to the fact that his gaze was drawn to her chest and she leaned forward to show off her youthful body.

“Especially after what you did with us…”

Ricardo was overwhelmed by the soft skin visible down the collar of the girl’s shirt, but when he did his best to restrain himself, Marion pouted her lips in protest.

“Oh, c’mon. Do you have a problem with last night? After covering us

with all that sex juice, you don't get to say it didn't feel good. And it you like it when I rub your penis like this, don't you?"

Marion grabbed the erect object in her right hand and moved it up and down for an intense handjob.

"Ahh, ahh… Yes. Ahh, i-it feels good…"

Marion's technique was crude compared to Sigrain's, but she seemed to have figured out the trick to making a guy cum in her own way.

Ricardo desperately agreed with her as he writhed in the hammock.

"Then let's have sex this time. My pussy will feel way better than my hand."

Marion's face lit up, she let go of his penis, and she forced him to sit up in the hammock.

"Here, I'll show you my boobs."

She grabbed her blue shirt and flung it off of her.

She showed no hesitation or embarrassment in the action. She was an athletic girl who was not exactly sexy.

Her breasts glittered with sweat. She was not completely flat, but they

did not seem too impressive. However, he could not help that impression when he was used to Sigrain's giant ones.

Just like the previous night, he noted that the shape of people's breasts varied a lot.

He observed her body again. As a girl, she was of medium build. She was a lot shorter than Sigrain, but she had a solid frame and some plump flesh on her limbs and overall body. That was likely the frame of a girl rather than of a woman. She was far from being fat, but the flesh she did have made him guess she would feel great in his arms.

She was not sexy by any means, but her body was filled with youthfulness and the energy overflowing from her entire body had an attraction all its own.

Ricardo had been addicted to Sigrain's mature body not long ago, but now he was charmed by this undeveloped body.

Marion must have been aware he was looking at her because she provocatively shook her breasts a little.

He gulped and reached for those fresh fruits, but then he heard an unexpected voice.

"Oh, I see now. This is why you drove us out of here."

The comment came from Martha, the intelligent and beautiful girl in a purple robe who had just walked in. Jimmy, the stereotypically beautiful

girl in light green followed behind her.

“Kyah!”

Marion let out an unexpectedly cute shriek, hid her nipples behind her hands, and moved away from Ricardo.

Once she realized it was her two friends, she gave them a resentful look while unable to hide how shaken she was.

“W-were you two spying on us?”

“Of course. You gave us quite a show.”

Martha replied calmly, but gentle Jimmy looked a little angry.

“Marion, it’s wrong to sneak behind our backs like this.”

“What do you mean sneak behind your backs?”

Marion looked displeased and Martha argued back at her.

“He’s the only boy on our ship. He’s our idol. Of course it’s wrong to try to use him as your personal dildo.”

As those two glared at each other, gentle Jimmy spoke to Ricardo.

“How about I tell you something interesting? All of us girls are perverts. We all masturbate while looking at how cute you are.”

“I seriously doubt that…”

Ricardo was unsure what else to say, but Jimmy kindly gave him a specific example.

“It’s true. As proof, when you’re doing the laundry, a lot of the panties are extra dirty, right? That’s because they were thinking about you and masturbating to intentionally soak them with plenty of love juices.”

Ricardo knew nothing about how the female body worked, so he had hand-washed the yellow-tinged and smelly laundry without thinking much of it.

“If you told any of the women on this ship you wanted to have sex, whether sailor or officer, they’d instantly smile and let you have as much sex as you wanted.”

Jimmy was not the type to lie to him as a joke, but she was still Marion’s friend. He felt he was being made fun of and could not believe her.

It must have shown because Martha cut in.

“It’s true, so test it out sometime. Oh, but not with Captain Isis. Say something like that to her and there’s a chance she’ll chop your dick off

right then and there, so be careful. But other than her, I think anyone would gladly comply with even your most perverted requests."

The intelligent girl paused for a sigh.

"Ahh, ahh. I knew someone was going to take Ricardo's first at some point, but I never thought it would be this unsexy girl who got dibs on him. I was careless."

"Hey, who do you think you're calling unsexy?"

Marion could not let that slide, but Martha argued back even louder.

"You. I'm talking about you. Surely you didn't think you were sexy with that flat chest of yours."

"My chest is not flat, you anal-loving pervert!"

They began fighting again. They always argued, but this time it was about Ricardo.

He thought about stopping them, but before he could figure out how, Jimmy took his hand.

"Ricardo, how about you try us each out?"

"T-try you each out?"

Ricardo had a feeling he knew what she meant and Martha cut in.

“I think you’ll find our bodies are better than Marion’s at least.”

The two beautiful girls smiled sweetly and exchanged a suggestive glance. The magician apprentice opened her robe and the cook apprentice lifted up her light green tulip-sleeved shirt.

“!?”

Ricardo was shocked, but he watched intently regardless.

Even though she was the same age as Marion, Martha had an intelligent face and she was quite slender. She was fairly tall and she had some size to her breasts. Jimmy had the cute face of a beautiful girl. She was short and had a plump, full-bodied frame. She secretly had quite large breasts.

They had very different bodies, but they were all attractive.

“Eh heh heh. Marion’s tiny boobs weren’t very satisfying, were they?”

“I bet these boobs are a lot more delicious.”

Martha brushed up her hair with both hands and pushed her chest forward while Jimmy leaned her upper body forward to emphasize the weight of her breasts.

Ricardo gulped at the girls' sexy poses.

"Hey, my boobs are nice and perky," cut in Marion.

"Then how about we let Ricardo choose?" casually replied Jimmy.

She grabbed her large breasts and approached the hammock Ricardo sat on. To his surprise, she placed them on either side of his face.

"Eh!?"

He tried to lean back and away, but Martha's breasts awaited him back there.

He was surrounded by breasts from the front and back.

"W-wait, Jimmy, Martha. Calm down!"

"C'mon, c'mon. You love boobs, don't you? You can devour ours as much as you want♪"

"It makes no sense to go for Marion's but not ours."

Jimmy and Martha sandwiched Ricardo between their breasts.

(Th-this feels good…)

He was so aroused that the blood rushed to his head and his mind went blank. He did not actually get a nosebleed, but he felt like he might. Unable to think, he simply did what these older girls wanted. He grabbed and fondled their breasts and sucked on every nipple he could find.

“Oh, honestly~ Ricardo works for me!”

Marion shouted in uncontrolled anger and shoved her own breasts in between her cruel friends’.

“C’mon, suck on my nipples too!”

Ricardo’s face was surrounded by breasts in all 360 degrees.

He did not have the mental wherewithal to determine which breasts were whose. He simply lost himself in sucking at every nipple presented to him.

“Ahh. Having your nipples sucked feels so good.”

He heard Marion’s voice.

“Oh, no. My nipples are erect. How embarrassing~♪”

That time it was Jimmy’s voice.

He wanted to say all six nipples were erect so there was nothing to be embarrassed about, but he did not have it in him.

His entire face could feel the sensation of those breasts that were far from ripe. They were still hard, but they had a springiness that felt great on his face.

This must have been intense exercise because the breasts were now glittering with sweat. That sweat was rubbed across his face and it felt like refreshing fruit juice to him.

He had trouble breathing, but he was not suffering. Surrounded by that soft flesh and enveloped by those refreshing pheromones, he no longer cared if he died here.

The pleasant storm of six breasts that nearly suffocated him eventually came to an end.

Jimmy looked impressed when she saw the look of ecstasy on the boy's face.

"Wow, you look so happy♪"

"Well, I'm pretty sure any guy would be happy after feasting on this many boobs."

Jimmy and Martha were both flush with desire.

“I-I can’t stand it anymore~~~ I can’t hold back~~~”

Marion cried out pathetically while holding both hands to her crotch over her shorts.

Sexual fluids were flowing from the shorts and down her healthy inner thighs.

“I’m about at my limit too.”

“It’s tough for me too♪ It’s throbbing so much.”

Martha and Jimmy also seemed unable to resist as they massaged their own breasts, stuck a hand in their shorts, and started fingering themselves.

Their inner thighs were glittering with a sticky liquid.

All three lewd girls wanted the same thing as they pleasured their own youthful bodies, so they all did the same thing.

As if they had arranged it ahead of time, the perverted girls stripped off their shorts and panties, sat in a line on the hammock next to Ricardo’s, and spread their legs.

“Ricardooo♪ Lick our pussies♪”

When the stereotypically cute Jimmy begged him so sweetly, Ricardo rolled right out of the hammock.

The three of them were masturbating with Martha on the left, Marion in the center, and Jimmy on the right.

As their fingers stickily danced along their crotches, love juices dripped down like a waterfall and gathered on the hammock and floor.

This was his first time seeing girls masturbate. Sigrain had taught him the basics of sex, but she had never masturbated for him. Then again, sex with him may have been something like masturbation for her.

Regardless, three beautiful girls masturbating at once was a powerful sight. His already erect manhood grew even harder. He felt like he could pierce iron with it now.

A closer look showed the masturbating girls were all stimulating somewhat different places.

"Ha ha♪ Ricardo's watching me do something unbelievably embarrassing."

The intellectual girl was mainly fingering her anus.

"Ahhhn~ Masturbating with a boy watching so intently feels so good."

The obedient girl was primarily attacking her vagina.

“Ahn, ahn, ahhhn. This is…amazing… No…I can’t stop my fingers~~”

The energetic girl was clearly focusing on her clitoris. She had peeled back the hood and was scratching at it with her middle finger.

None of theme was attacking just the one spot, but he found it interesting how the overall movements of their fingers gave a good idea of where their erogenous zones lay.

The gaze of a horny boy piercing their genitals seemed to provide irresistible stimulation to the girls in and of itself.

Their limbs twitched as their fingers danced with tremendous speed. A sticky wet sound echoed through the room.

Three vaginas was quite a view.

Ricardo did not know what to do with his painfully erect manhood and he brought his face close like a bug being lured into a carnivorous plant.

Some of the fluids splashed onto his face.

A strong feminine smell reached his nose. Sigrain had always smelled of expensive perfume, but these girls only gave off a smell of raw femininity. It even contained a faint hint of urine.

“Wow. So this is what it’s like.”

Ricardo moved in close and observed them with his bloodshot eyes opened wide.

What little pubic hair they had was thin and soft. It was perfectly described as young grass and it all matched the color of the hair on their heads.

Each hair was quite short and it was not growing over a very wide area. Compared to Sigrain, they were still children.

Even so, they were all different.

He observed the soft curve from their lower stomachs to their mounds. Marion had the tallest mons pubis.

The line of flesh remained tightly shut and none of its contents stuck out. Jimmy had the most flesh there and Martha had the least.

Ricardo filled his lungs with the sweet and sour scent of adolescent girls and looked up at their faces as they writhed in pleasure. His eyes met Marion’s.

“Ha ha. Ricardo’s staring at our pussies♪ He’s comparing them♪ Check out that perverted look on his face♪”

“B-but…”

Ricardo was unsure how to respond to her teasing. Looking away in this situation simply was not an option.

As he hesitated, Martha gave him some help.

“Eh heh heh. Do you really think we’d tell you not to look? You can look from even closer if you want. You want to see inside, don’t you? That’s fine. Take a peek♪”

The intellectual girl let out a hot breath of unrestrained passion and pretentiously brushed her hair back over her ear. Then she spread her legs further, placed her left hand’s index and middle fingers on either side of her slit, and spread the fingers in a V-shape.

The flesh parted right in front of the boy’s nose.

Soaking wet flesh colored a vibrant red appeared before his eyes.

“You can see inside now, can’t you?”

“Yes, I can. All the way inside…”

Ricardo passionately observed the vulva that was far more obscene than he ever would have imagined from her intellectual face.

“Ha ha♪ He’s looking all the way inside me♪”

Martha breathed a heated sigh of ecstasy. In order to steal Ricardo's gaze from Martha's bold action, the other two spread their fleshy lips too.

"Look at me too. Look inside me too."

If it had only been one of the girls, they probably would have been as bashful and hesitant as a normal girl, but group psychology was a frightening thing. They grew more and more extreme as they competed with each other.

Marion placed three fingers from each hand on either side of the slit and pulled the lips back so far Ricardo was amazed they could stretch that much.

"Well? Can you see my hymen?"

"I don't know. But there's something whitish back in the hole. That might be it..."

"Ha ha. I see. I just let someone see my hymen♪"

Marion proudly announced her shamelessness and gave a look of superiority to her friends. Those two also spread their fleshy lips wider and urged the boy to look at their hymens.

After showing off her hymen to keep up with her friends, Jimmy asked a question with heat in her breath.

“Well, boy? What do you think now that you’ve seen every inch of our pussies?”

“They’re…amazing.”

That was all Ricardo could say.

Compared to Sigrain, these three were short and had small breasts, but their labia were small too. As were their clitorises and vaginas.

But these were female sex organs and they were soaking wet.

They were practically crying out in their urge to be penetrated by a penis.

“Then hurry up and lick it! Lick my pussy! I’m about to go crazy!”

“Lick my pussy too! Lick it all over!”

“Make me cum with your tongue!”

Marion and Martha joined in to keep up with Jimmy.

It partly had to do with how they were making each other go further and grow hornier, but they were incredibly lewd.

Ricardo also grew horny when faced with that raw sexuality.

"C-can I really lick your p-pussies?"

Ricardo crawled forward and looked up at the three writhing girls.

He feigned innocence while intentionally using that dirty word. Whenever he had used the word around Sigrain, she had feigned calm but twitched with slight embarrassment.

These three girls must have also been filled with embarrassment because they too twitched and blushed.

As if to throw off her own shame, Jimmy cried out in a strained voice.

"I want you to lick it! It's throbbing and throbbing so much I can't stand it! I've never felt like this before. My fingers aren't enough."

The other two agreed with Jimmy and Martha said even more.

"Ahhhhh~~~ It's throbbing so badly♪ Hurry up and lick it."

There was no way Ricardo was going to refuse. He sucked at the three horny sex organs in front of him as if he was going to devour them. The girls' cries grew even louder.

“Ha ha. That felt amazing~♪ Now it’s your turn to feel good. Stick your cock inside of us.”

Marion sounded exhausted and the other two happily nodded in agreement.

The three virgin girls had achieved orgasm while masturbating and receiving cunnilingus. They were too limp to get up, so they simply lined up on the hammock, lying on their stomachs.

They all spread their butts to reveal their soaking vaginas.

They were overflowing with love juices and their lovely pussy lips were dyed with heat.

It was so obscene Ricardo felt faint. His penis was of course erect and curving back almost to his navel while it dripped with precum.

“Um, who should I put it in first?”

He nervously asked while grasping his penis which was close to exploding already. The three girls exchanged a glance and Marion finally broke the silence.

“Me! Me! Because I’m your boss♪”

Martha complained but agreed with Marion’s statement.

“That doesn’t make any sense. But that’s fine.”

“I’m a little worried too, so Marion can go first.”

The three of them may have had a tacit understanding that Marion was the frontline attacker, Martha was the strategist, and Jimmy was the princess who followed them.

“Then I’ll put it in Marion first!”

Ricardo did not particularly care who was first, but he prioritized their wishes. He grabbed the hips of the energetic girl who was now defenselessly limp and he placed the head of his penis against the soaked flesh gate.

He had already tasted the finest in female flesh, but Ricardo was still curious about this new girl.

Her flesh gate was clearly smaller than Sigrain’s as he slowly inserted his manhood.

There was a lot of resistance. The fresh female flesh tried to keep the foreign object from entering her, but he managed to push the head about halfway in. However, it was so tight it threatened to push him back out again and it was even a little painful.

“Ahh!”

Marion cried out in pain.

Sigrain had not reacted this way, so Ricardo was confused. In the sex he had learned from that lady, penetrating a woman after thorough cunnilingus would draw out all of her horniness.

Marion looked back and their eyes met. She was wrinkling her brow and there were some tears in the corners of her eyes, so she really did seem to be in pain.

Only then did he recall Sigrain telling him that it hurt for girls their first time.

“If it hurts, I can stop.”

“No, I’m fine. I’ve heard it only hurts at first, so keep going.”

He loved sex, but he had no intention of forcing it when she was in pain or did not want it. He thought the point of sex was to pleasure the girl.

“Then I’ll keep putting it in. If you can’t stand it anymore, just tell me.”

Despite his gentlemanly heart, his breathing had rapidly sped up at the thought of having his first virgin. His penis size was average for his age, but it was quite hard.

(I’ll break through her hymen even if it’s made of metal.)

After resolving himself, he slowly pushed forward. Sigrain's well-honed vagina had always swallowed up the boy's adorable penis, but penetrating Marion was more like pushing his penis into a gap in a piece of raw meat and it felt like hard labor.

It was so tight he thought his penis would be crushed.

"Khhhh!"

Marion groaned in pain, but she did not tell him to stop. He grabbed her slender waist and forced his way through.

The thicker head dug in and tore apart the raw flesh. After that, he slid smoothly in to the base.

After penetrating her as deep as he could, he body pressed against hers and the warmth of the energetic girl seemed to envelop him. The youthful beating he felt deep inside her was pleasant.

"Is it in…?"

"Yeah, it's all the way in."

Tension filled Marion's back and her backbone visibly pushed up against her skin.

Because she was lying face-down on the hammock, she looked like a skewered fish being cooked on a grill.

That female fish twitched as if in its death throes and the skewer was having troubles too.

There was clearly less room inside Marion than inside Sigrain. On top of that, her vagina squeezed down on him as if trying to crush his penis. Plus, it was hot. He could have sworn she was hiding a scorching sun inside her.

“Wow! It’s all the way inside her!”

Jimmy sounded impressed as she peered at their union from above.

“Ricardo, you look like you’re in heaven♪ Does it feel that good inside a pussy?”

“I-it feels…amazing…”

He blushed and agreed as he enjoyed the virgin flesh squeezing on him.

“How exactly does it feel?’

“Rough! It’s incredibly rough!”

He had no intention of saying whether Marion or Sigrain was better. The feeling was too different for that. However, Marion clearly had more folds inside her.

“Hmmm. Is that so?”

Jimmy did not seem to understand.

Meanwhile, Martha was peering up at their union from below the hammock.

“Ah! She really is bleeding. …Does it hurt?”

“Yeah…it does.”

Even that energetic girl sounded weak and tearful.

“I see… But they say it only hurts at first. And maybe you’ll forget all about the pain if I do this.”

Martha grabbed the breasts sticking through the hammock’s net and placed one of the nipples in her mouth.

“Ahn♪”

“Your boobs may be small, but they sure are sensitive.”

“Kh. You didn’t have to call them small… Ahn♪”

Even as she suffered from the pain of her deflowering, she reacted to the gentle caress of another girl.

Her vagina began twitching too, which only brought Ricardo more pleasure.

“I feel bad for Marion, so hurry up and cum.”

Jimmy embraced Ricardo from behind.

“Ah…”

Marion’s vagina was pleasurable enough, but then Jimmy pressed her large breasts against his back and moved them up and down.

She also brought her hands around and rubbed at his chest like she was massing a girl’s breasts.

As he drowned in that perverted world, he forgot to worry about Marion’s body and started moving his hips.

“Khaaahhhh…!”

Bewildered by the pleasure of Martha’s breast caress and the pain of her deflowering, she writhed on the hammock with drool spilling from her wide-opened mouth and tears from her wide-opened eyes.

Martha teased Marion's breasts and Jimmy teased Ricardo's chest.

The other two worked together to help tearful Marion with her deflowering. It may have been the purest form of female friendship.

The hammock shook and the swollen manhood mercilessly dug into the virgin flesh.

It may have felt like never-ending torture to the maiden, but even if the boy had been taught excellent sex technique, he was still just a child. He simply could not bear the rough sensation of this fresh sexual flesh.

"Ah… I'm cumming."

"Hyah…uuh…"

Marion was in no state of mind to respond properly. Instead Martha and Jimmy replied with clear arousal in their voices.

"Then cum. I've heard the female body feels the best of all when a man cums inside it."

"Pump all your sexual fluids inside Marion."

He no longer had it in him to worry about the tearful and pained girl.

He simply pursued his own pleasure.

He pounded his penis inside Marion and strangely felt like it was inside Martha and Jimmy at the same time.

The rough folds of the tight vagina mercilessly squeezed at his penis which had grown to its limit.

“Ahhh, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

He let out a cry, shook his hips in a trance, and released his semen toward the healthy girl’s womb.

“I-it’s filling me! It’s filling me up! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

The male fluids spread throughout her vagina. Being cummed inside for the first time seemed to forcibly carry her body to climax.

As her friends watched on, Marion’s body convulsed and she raised her voice in anguish, completely forgetting about the pain.

“Now that we’ve all lost our hymens, we’re finally adults.”

Marion sounded emotional as she, the other two girls, and Ricardo lay on the same hammock.

It was meant for an adult, so it was large for a child. Still, it was a little cramped for four children.

The girls were nearly lying on top of Ricardo, so he felt like he was bathing in female flesh.

Every part of his body could feel their soft flesh, but he had no idea whose breasts, tongue, or pussy it was.

When Martha spoke, she sounded intoxicated.

"I definitely like it in the butt better."

After taking Marion's virginity, Ricardo had taken Martha's and then been ordered to stick it in her butt as well. That seemed to have pleasured her to her satisfaction.

On the other hand, Jimmy was still sobbing.

"It really hurt for me."

Jimmy had been last. Seeing her friends' pain had scared her and she had tried to back out, but Marion and Martha had not allowed it.

They had told Ricardo to lie on his back with his penis standing straight up. Then they had grabbed Jimmy's legs, lifted her like helping a little girl to pee, and forcibly skewered her on top of his manhood.

“C’mon, don’t be so mad. You were the one that was always going on and on about how cute Ricardo is. You’re satisfied you got to have sex with the boy you like so much, aren’t you?”

Marion casually soothed Jimmy’s resentment.

The three girls basked in the lingering pleasure of their deflowering while deepening their friendship. It was a rare sight.

“Honestly… Kids these days sure are bold.”

“Geh. It’s the others.”

The female sailors older than Marion’s group entered the room. There were more than thirty of them. The South Sea Falcon was a military vessel with a crew of one hundred twenty, but it did not need that many during standard sailing. There were three shifts for each duty. This was likely all of the sailors who were currently on break.

Perhaps because Captain Isis was young, the entire crew was young. The oldest were in their thirties, but most were beautiful young woman in their teens or twenties.

Women seemed to retire from dangerous work like this once they got married.

Marion, Martha, and Jimmy froze up and were dragged from the

hammock. Each of them had three of the older sailors embracing them and teasing their weak points.

"H-hey! Stop tha-...gh."

"Eh heh heh. We'd held back because we thought you were still little girls, but this ship has a tradition of relieving sexual desire like this."

The young women were quite experienced, so little girls who had only just had their hymens torn did not stand a chance. Marion and the others were writhing madly with intoxicated looks in no time.

Ricardo too was attacked by the young women.

"Eh heh heh. After fucking three at once, you don't get to worry about your chastity. Don't worry. We'll make you feel worlds better than those kids did♪"

Ricardo was raped by several young women.

As the one boy on a ship of women, his position had already been quite low, but on that day, it fell even lower. Simply put, he was turned into a toy to relieve all of the female sailors' sexual desires.

Harem Pirates: Chapter 4 - Defeat

During the South Sea Falcon's voyage, it came across a desert island with pristine sandy beaches.

Lush green trees had weighty fruits handing from them, so it was truly a tropical paradise.

The ship customarily stopped at the island for a short break whenever passing by, so they were disembarking for about half a day of time off.

"Nnnnnn."

After setting foot on solid ground for the first time in a while, Ricardo raised his arms and stretched.

When he looked around, he saw Marion and the other young sailors stripped half naked and shrieking as they played in the waves.

"They all have so much energy."

He had gotten used to his work on the ship and had built up the strength he needed to complete it comfortably with energy left to spare, but once that spare energy was drained by the girls and young women, he ended up back at square one.

Not even those horny girls were asking for sex today. They could enjoy sex with him during their normal breaks on the ship, so there was no

need to do so when they had a chance to actually spread their wings.

He could not help but watch the lovely girls as they raised their voices and jumped around.

(They look like fairies. And their pussies feel so good.)

That thought was enough for his penis to harden.

If Marion and the others saw him like this, who could say what they would say or make him do. He wanted to give his penis a break for one day at least, so he began wandering the desert island to keep himself from watching the sailors who had become his sex friends.

After a while, he came across a rocky area rising up like a fan. As he searched around that area, he discovered something of a cave.

He set foot inside like a mole trying to escape the sun.

His skin had been tanned by the hot south sea sun, so the tunnel air felt a little chilly. He continued walking without fear and found himself on a white beach.

He saw the blue sea ahead and tall rock walls to his left and right. It was a small cove.

He could no longer hear the lively cries of the sailors, so the crashing waves were the only noticeable sound.

Ricardo had grown sick of never being alone on the enclosed ship, so he lay down as soon as he found this perfect spot.

After dozing for a bit, he heard well-regulated footsteps approaching and someone appeared from the cave.

"Captain."

"This is where you were, Ricardo?"

It was Isis in her blue coat, white pants, and white scarf.

Her iron mask of a face showed a hint of surprise as she came to a stop.

"But this was my secret spot…"

"Sorry."

Once he realized this was the captain's hideout, Ricardo quickly prepared to leave, but she stopped him.

"I do not mind. Stay there."

She sat next to him in her blue military uniform.

He had difficulty relaxing next to that strict and diligent captain.

"..."

Unable to bear the heavy atmosphere, he hesitantly opened his mouth.

"U-um, I heard you and Scarlet used to be friends..."

"We were not friends. While we have known each other for a very long time, our personalities are nearly incompatible and we were never able to speak on very friendly terms."

Isis's chestnut eyes stared out to sea.

"I would nap here on my own while she and the others would sing, dance, and generally make a racket."

"Really?"

"I will admit she was a worthy rival. Lady Sigrain clearly tried to pit us against each other to better use us."

Isis grabbed some of the beach sand and let the wind carry it away.

Ricardo may have vanished in her mind, so she was simply speaking her mind.

Ricardo decided to stay quiet.

"I was constantly focused on her and I assumed she was on me. While we never spoke on friendly terms, I believed we understand what the other was thinking when we did occasionally see each other."

She collapsed onto her back and looked up into the blue sky.

"But it would seem I was the only one that thought that. I never imagined she would stoop to becoming a pirate. …Not even I know why she left the navy, but I do wonder why she didn't try to rely on me before doing so. That frustrates me the most."

She defenselessly closed her eyes.

Ricardo's eyes were subconsciously drawn to her feminine beauty.

The body contained within her blue coat and white pants was not as mature as Sigrain's, but she was more of an adult than Marion and the other girls.

He normally shrank back from the intensity in her eyes and did not have it in him to leer at her like this, but now that he actually got a good look at her, he found she had a nice body.

Her face had a hard sort of beauty, her skin was as smooth as porcelain, and her thin lips were quite attractive.

“Lady Sigrain is a lot like Scarlet. She must have hoped that Scarlet would be her successor rather than me.”

“I doubt that. You’re an excellent captain, Isis. …Um, I think you can be proud you won the position of successor over Scarlet.”

He sounded serious, but Ricardo’s eyes were drawn to the plentiful bulges below the chest of the captain’s blue uniform.

(She isn’t as big as Sigrain, but she’s bigger than Marion and the others. Is this what you call the perfect size? I bet it is.)

“I have not fallen so far I need to be comforted by a child.”

Isis suddenly opened her eyes while Ricardo was still observing her breasts so closely he almost had his face buried in them.

She stared at him while he tensed up with fear, but she finally gave a light sigh and reached out to touch his cheek.

“I had heard boys your age are like monkeys in heat, and it would seem that’s true. I let my guard down for a moment and this is what you do?”

“S-sorry.”

He could not let his perverted side out around this captain. He paled as he recalled intellectual Martha’s warning that she would “chop his dick off”.

“Honestly, to think someone this cute would be such a womanizer.”

“A womanizer?”

“Did you really think I wouldn’t notice when you were doing it that much?”

He could almost hear the blood receding from his face when he found out Isis knew about his orgies with the sailors.

“S-sorry.”

“I wasn’t accusing you of anything. You’re free to do whatever you want during your breaks.”

Isis smiled bitterly in front of the frightened boy.

“What was Lady Sigrain thinking sending such an adorable little boy to a ship like that? She might as well have thrown a lamb to a pack of starving wolves. She should have known this would happen.”

“…”

Ricardo did not know what to say. He looked to her face as he tried to find the words, but he noticed something strange.

Her transparent-looking cheeks were flushed and her normally sharp eyes were damp.

It was the look women gave when they were horny.

His recent sexual experiences had taught him that all women felt lust.

Isis would be no exception.

He instinctively realized she might let him do it now, so he hesitantly spoke his mind.

“Um, Isis? Will you have sex with me?”

“…Eh?”

Isis looked caught off guard, but her expression quickly recovered.

“Is that a command as a royal?”

“No. I’m only one of the South Sea Falcon’s sailors right now, so this is a personal request. You’re just so attractive I want to do it.”

She looked a little troubled. She appeared to hesitate, but that was likely only for show.

“C’mon, can’t we?”

When the boy innocently pressed her, the military woman's white cheeks grew red and she meaninglessly touched her black hair.

"If you insist. Lady Sigrain asked that I make you into a proper sailor and a proper man. If you want to test your manhood with my body, I suppose that would be fine."

"Thank you."

Ricardo expressed his gratitude with a beaming smile and Isis held a hand to her forehead.

"How can someone so cute be such a pervert? Everything you've been doing wasn't enough?"

That wordy excuse was meant to protect her pride as she gave into the young boy's begging and granted him access to her body.

"Th-then stand on all fours and face the ocean."

Ricardo's face glowed as delight danced in his chest and he made his first demand.

"L-like this?"

Isis obediently got on all fours and held her butt out toward Ricardo.

She had been the only one holding back while the rest of the South Sea Falcon's crew used the boy to relieve their lust, so she was filled with pent up desire. Her body rather than her heart may have been begging her to take advantage of this opportunity.

That convenient interpretation filled Ricardo with as much excitement as a puppy out for a walk and he grabbed the butt before his eyes.

Isis hid her sexuality by keeping her face as stiff as an iron mask and rarely smiling, but she was still an adult woman. Her body was blessed with beautiful curves. Her white pants fit tightly around her butt, which was not that large itself, but it swelled out nicely from her narrow waist.

(Wow. So this is Isis's ass.)

Sigrain had introduced him to sex and he had been forced into a lot more sexual experience by the young crew of the ship, but the captain was something special.

She seemed like the consummate naval officer but now she was sticking her butt out, hoping he would caress it. With the eagerness of a starving dog, he wrapped his arms around her slender waist, undid her belt, and pulled her pants halfway down her thighs.

Removing that one thin layer of fabric revealed her dazzlingly white butt.

It was as tight little butt, but not because she was a young girl like

Marion and the others. It had the softness of an adult woman and yet it was still firm.

At first, he thought she was not wearing any panties, but a single line of fabric dug into her butt and just barely hid her anus from view.

He was shocked to realize she was wearing a thong.

“You wear surprisingly risqué underwear, captain.”

His opinion shocked her more than he expected.

“What!? Don’t be silly. I can’t have my panty line showing below my uniform. I promise you I don’t wear those because I want to.”

“Hmm… Does that mean all female officers wear this kind of risqué underwear? I didn’t know that.”

Driven by a childish sadism, Ricardo pulled up on her panties.

“Ahn! Hey, don’t play with those.”

The way it dug into her must have secretly felt good because Isis briefly let out a moan of pleasure.

“Sorry. Then I’ll remove them.”

“Yes…please do…”

She must have been embarrassed because her agreement was barely audible, but the boy still grabbed the string-like panties and slowly pulled them down from her round butt.

After lowering them halfway to her knees, he carefully examined the strict officer’s privates.

He saw her calyx-like anus at the center of her white peach of a butt. Below that, he saw the fleshy crevice decorated by some dark hair. It had opened somewhat and the lips were sticking out.

The elegant black hair was long and had thick roots, but there was little of it and it only covered a small area. Since she was an adult, it was possible she had shaved some of it, but he could not see any trace of that.

Her exposed anus looked like a starfish mouth. He gently touched it with a fingertip and felt the slight bump.

“Nn…”

She wiggled her hips in embarrassment, but Ricardo’s finger moved down to the slit. He spread the lips with both his index fingers and a whitish liquid oozed out.

The inside of the lips was covered in that liquid and the vaginal entrance was surrounded by small folds. He found it all incredibly erotic.

It really was an adult's sex organ. It was far more developed than those of the small girls like Marion.

"Don't stare like that. It can't be that different from other women's."

"But it is. It's your pussy, Isis. It's really pretty."

As he continued violating her with his eyes, the folds of flesh twitched inside her and more whitish love juices dripped out.

His experience had already taught him how different women's sex organs could be, but he had never seen such plentiful love juices before he even began his caress.

(Wow, it's just dripping out. Is this what they call being naturally horny?)

He licked his lips and began devouring the luscious-looking fruit.

He placed his mouth over those lower lips like a seal and began slurping up the love juices and sucking at the sexual flesh inside.

"Ah, ahhhh…"

Isis could not restrain her voice and her back arched within the blue coat.

Ricardo placed his hands on the plump white peach and spread it to either side. He placed his nose against her anus and audibly sniffed.

"Hey, wait! Where do you think you're smelling!? Stop that! I demand you-...ahhhhhh~~~"

He held the military woman's butt firm as she writhed in embarrassment and he breathed in.

He did not smell much of anything, but he loved how the calm young woman was too embarrassed to control herself. He wanted to tease her much, much more.

A feminine flavor filled his mouth. She was always almost inhumanly disciplined and he had questioned whether she ever sweated or went to the bathroom, but her pussy still tasted like pussy.

He could taste the sour love juices and a hint of urine. He lost himself in slurping it all down and, after sucking up as much as he could, he licked from her clitoris to her urethra and vagina. After that, he licked all the way down to her anus.

"Ah, hey, nn~ ...Nnahn."

His tongue technique was thorough. He held her butt in place as she tried to wiggle it around and he moved back and forth between clitoris and anus.

Finally, he focused on her anus. He teased it a while before stiffening his

tongue, sticking it in, and licking around.

"Ah, d-don't do…that… I'll…ah, ah, ahhhh~~~"

Isis of all people was moaning weakly.

True to her strict image, even her asshole did not taste particularly raw.

She was too strict to approach under normal circumstances, so seeing her writhing as he licked at her anus aroused the boy. He had been fully corrupted despite his innocent appearance.

While licking her anus, he stuck his left middle finger in her vagina. The wet sexual flesh tightened around his finger, but he gently moved it about regardless. The movements of his finger produced obscenely wet noises.

"Ahhhh!"

She did not seem to be a virgin. She was an adult and it would hardly be surprising if she had a lover, but an indescribable flame of envy burned in Ricardo's chest.

He grabbed her clitoris with his right hand.

"Eeeeeek!"

He stroked her clitoris with a finger in her vagina and his tongue in her anus. If a woman felt no pleasure then, there was something wrong with her body.

Isis was of course a healthy adult woman.

Her normal iron mask had been stripped away. Her upper body collapsed, she grabbed at the sand with both hands, and she moaned loudly.

That strict young woman was writhing shamelessly before him, which greatly satisfied the boy's sadism. He wanted to embarrass her even further while he was at it.

The technique Sigrain had taught him had been further honed by having sex with all the female sailors and he used all of that to tease her.

The finger stirring up her vagina rubbed at the folds on the stomach side of the vaginal cave. As he felt along the rough folds, he found some smoother folds. He moved his finger along that divide a few times and found a stiff spot.

(Okay, found it.)

He smiled because he knew this was the most fragile weak point of a woman's body.

As expected, Isis panicked even as she writhed in pleasure.

“Ah, wait! What are you…!? N-no. Not there… I-It’s going to…it’s going to come out!?”

He had found what was known as the G-spot. Whenever he teased a woman there, she was unable to avoid pissing herself.

It seemed even a woman who strictly disciplined herself as the consummate naval officer was no exception. Her body stiffened and her butt began to tremble.

“Ahhhh~~~”

With a pathetic scream void of all pride as a woman, a mist of liquid sprayed from her crotch and was swept away by the sea breeze.

The fluid squirted out in bursts and created a rainbow in the tropical sun.

Isis's entire body convulsed as she stood on all fours like an animal and the intensity of her squirting increased.

She was clearly peeing now. The squirting had primed her for urination.

(So even Isis pees.)

Impressed by something obvious, Ricardo removed his hands and observed Isis as she shamefully pissed herself on all fours.

She trembled in humiliation even as drool flowed from her mouth and tears from her eyes.

When he had asked the other women who had cum from G-spot stimulation, they had said they could not help but let all of their bodily fluids flow out and that seemed to be the case here.

The puddle below her crotch was soon absorbed by the sand.

Once Isis stopped peeing, Ricardo spoke to her.

“Are you okay, captain?”

“I-I am fine. Pant, pant, pant…”

She desperately tried to act calm, but she was still horribly embarrassed by what had just happened. Both her face and her white butt had grown pink.

“Y-you’re…good at that. I’m starting to think being on my ship has taught you how to pleasure women more than how to operate a ship.”

“Th-that isn’t true. I’ve been training hard.”

He protested, but he was not entirely sure she was wrong. He had of course given his all to his work as a sailor, but he did feel like he had spent even more time having sex with all those girls and young women.

He was loath to admit it, so he sucked at her feminine lips to change the subject. He had no problem drinking the pee of a beautiful woman.

“Hyah. Stop that…”

Cunnilingus so soon after climax was tough on her body.

She had been mocking him, but now she was tearfully pleading with him.

“E-enough of that. Um, isn’t it about time you…p-put it in?”

“Put what in?”

It was obvious what the adult woman wanted, but Ricardo played dumb.

Isis looked briefly embarrassed, but she could not restrain the desire of her mature body. She closed her eyes a little, pressed her eyebrows together, and opened her trembling mouth.

“I want your cock.”

Ricardo could not have been more satisfied when he heard that plea from Isis.

(She seemed a little distant before, but I get the feeling we’ll be a lot closer from now on.)

He pressed his energetic penis against her dripping-wet pussy lips.

He rubbed the swollen head around the hot and sticky hole to gather up the love juices.

“Ahh, ahn, c’mon…hurry…”

Sensing he was teasing her, she breathed sweetly from her nose and stuck her hips back toward him.

Even the consummate naval officer was cute when it came to this. Ricardo smiled, adjusted his position, and slowly pushed forward.

“Kh!”

Isis moaned and arched her back.

The rod was smoothly swallowed by her sticky feminine lips and his hips bumped into her butt.

“Ahh…”

Isis let out an intoxicated sigh as her upper body collapsed and she kissed the sand. Since she would start breathing in the sand like that, she crossed her arms and placed her face on them.

Ricardo savored the vaginal pressure of this respected captain.

She was not as fully mature as Sigrain, but she was not underdeveloped like Marion and the others either. The vagina of a woman in her prime was something else entirely.

(Damn, this feels good. I think my dick is melting.)

The rough folds sucked and squeezed at every contour of his rod.

His instincts told him to thrust his hips like crazy and release every last drop of his seed, but he desperately held back now that he had learned the joys of toying with a woman.

“D-does it feel good?”

Before moving at all, he whispered that in Isis’s ear.

“Yes, it does…”

“What do you want me to do now?”

He knew perfectly well what a woman would want, but he wanted to tease her.

In his experience, the longer a woman was teased, the more maddeningly the flames would burn within her. He did his very best to drive Isis mad with sexual pleasure.

“…”

The prideful young woman hesitated again, but she was no match for the desires of her body. She compromised again and again, like peeling back the layers of an onion.

“Move your hips. And reach deep inside me…”

“You want me to fuck your pussy?”

He asked for confirmation and Isis began moving her own hips as if she could not hold back any longer.

“Yes. Hurry. Fuck me. Fuck me. Ahhhh!”

She had utterly become a slave to pleasure, so Ricardo grabbed her slender waist and provided the rhythmic thrusts she wanted.

He massaged the soft flesh and forced love juices out with a wet sound. Even his balls grew wet with her juices as they slapped against her.

When doing her from behind, he felt empty-handed and wanted to fondle her breasts, but he asked instead of just doing it.

“Do you want me to fondle your tits?’

“I do. Please do.”

She pleaded him with crazed intensity. Even the consummate naval officer had become a mere animal. She was only a sexual beast that greedily sought sexual pleasure.

Ricardo moved his arms around front and grabbed her breasts through

her uniform.

They were the perfect size to fit in his hands. There was far less than with Sigrain, but they were well grown compared to Marion and the others. They were not too mature and not too young, so the term “ripe” seemed best.

He groped them over her clothes, but she seemed displeased.

“That isn’t enough. Do it directly.”

He obeyed his selfish captain’s request and unbuttoned her coat and blouse.

There was a light blue bra inside, but he could not see it from his position. Removing it without removing the rest of her clothes would have been difficult, so he just tugged it down.

Those breasts that filled his hands perfectly seemed to suck at his fingertips.

(They’re just the right size. And they seem to have more volume when she’s leaning forward like this.)

He teased them and stroked the erect nipples.

“Ah… That feels great.”

Her intoxicated voice suggested she was drowning in the masochism of being teased by a boy so much younger than her.

She was normally a dignified captain, but she may have had a secret masochistic side.

(The nape of her neck is really sexy… I bet I'm the only one that knows that.)

Driven by a sense of superiority, the boy lost himself in massaging her breasts and thrusting his hips.

When he thrust in, love juices flowed out. When he pulled back, he stirred those juices up and soaked even his balls.

"Ah… I-it's hitting me. Your giant thing is hitting me deep inside. Nnah…"

Isis looked incredibly cute as she writhed on all fours like an animal.

"Isis, I'm about to cum!"

"Ahh!! Cum…cum inside me. Cum inside me. I'm also…about to…"

Once he had permission, Ricardo intensified his thrusting. His penis felt like it was made of steel as it danced freely around inside her, stirring up her honeypot.

He used his youthful energy to thrust again and again until the intelligent and courageous captain surrendered.

“Heeeeee! I’m cummiiiiiiiing!”

She let out a wild voice as her entire body convulsed.

The crazed wave-like motion of her body repeated again and again and her vagina tightened seductively around him.

(Sh-she’s so tight!)

The young boy’s penis was no match for the orgasmic motion of a woman in her prime.

The movements of that feminine hole became the movements of his manhood and the pleasure raced from his crotch and up his spine.

“I’m cumming too!”

He sprayed his cum into her vagina while continuing his piston-like movement.

“Ah, ahh, ahhh…”

Isis wordlessly trembled as her vagina continued contracting again and again until she had sucked out every last drop.

The calm and courageous captain collapsed limply to the beach and Ricardo collapsed onto her back. Their union naturally separated.

Instead, Ricardo tried to climb below Isis. She rolled onto her side, so they lay side by side while the boy buried his face between her breasts.

He basked in the satisfaction of making that respected captain writhe in pleasure and cum. Isis's eyes turned to the sea and Ricardo's eyes naturally followed.

"I heard from Lady Sigrain that you wish for Etruria to be known as the ruler of the south sea. Such a conceited little boy."

She was implicitly saying she found it cute and she peered into his eyes.

"You can do it again, can't you?"

"Of course."

Ricardo's rod was already full of life so soon after releasing its seed. He tried to do her from the front this time, but she stopped him.

The female captain gave the confused boy a bitter smile and blushed as she looked the other way.

"Don't cling to me like that. We're on the beach, so…u-um, why not do it

in the ocean this time?"

"In the ocean?"

"Y-yes. D-don't you want to try it? I-I always have."

She stammered, scratched her head, and glanced over at him.

You could not judge a woman by her appearance. She had seemed the most straitlaced of all, so who would have thought she wanted to do something like that?

He had never thought about it before, but it did sound like a kind of sex worth trying out at least once.

He got up and ran to the water with his flesh rod bouncing around.

The tropical sea felt chilly on his sun-warmed skin, but he soon grew used to it.

As Isis watched him move waist deep, she started to get up, but then she realized her pants and panties were only down to her knees. She quickly removed them.

She now wore nothing on her lower body. She also removed her military sword lest it rust from the seawater.

She must have been annoyed by the bra wrapped around her slender belly like a belt because she removed it too.

She still wore her blue coat and white blouse, but she kept them on perhaps out of embarrassment. She did unbutton them the rest of the way, revealing the cleavage of her breasts, her navel, and her black pubic hair.

Her white skin was almost dazzling. The harshness on her face was replaced by a friendlier look, so she simply looked like a lovely young woman as he watched her from a distance.

“Ah!”

She let out a cry and bent her legs inward.

She winced as something flowed down her inner thighs. Standing up had caused the semen pumped inside her vagina to flow back out.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes, this is not a problem. But…I didn’t know your hot cum would feel so good… Eh heh heh. Now I know how Lady Sigrain felt. I could get used to this.”

With the inner side of her long legs wet with the fluids flowing from her vagina, Isis awkwardly entered the ocean. Ricardo embraced her slender waist.

His penis was pinned between their lower stomachs.

“Nh… It’s a shame to let all the cum you gave me wash away into the ocean.”

“If you liked it that much, I can give you plenty more.”

“Please do. Fill me up with your hot cum…”

Isis pulled Ricardo’s head to her chest. He rubbed his manhood along her crotch, but their position made it hard to get it in position.

She seemed to enjoy his struggle because she smiled and gave him some advice.

“Try lifting up my leg.”

He did so as if holding her left thigh and her knee reached the surface.

“Ah!”

“What is it?”

“Th-the seawater got inside…”

He did not know how that would feel to a woman, but it did not seem to be pleasant. Her eyebrows lowered in a pathetic expression.

Ricardo lowered his hips and worked to skewer Isis's feminine crevice from below. Once he got the head in, the rest slipped in easily.

The love juices were warmer than the seawater, so warmth enveloped his rod.

"Ah, ahh, ahhhn."

She moaned with her eyes closed. She wrapped her arms around his neck and her raised left leg around his waist. While she was at it, she wrapped her right leg around his waist too.

The captain was completely floating in the water now.

Ricardo was not strong enough to pull off this position on land, but he could do it in the ocean.

(Wow. It's like I'm supporting her with just my dick.)

Fiercely aroused by the thought, he grabbed at her butt and thrust away.

"Ahhh!"

Having sex in the ocean seemed to be arousing Isis too. She forgot her embarrassment and raised her voice.

She cast aside her mask as a military officer and revealed the lovely face of a woman purely enjoying sex.

Their movements stirred up the seawater. Ripples not caused by the waves spread out around them.

Sometimes the waves would shake them in an unexpected direction, twisting their flesh.

Isis had fully unbuttoned what little of her naval uniform she still wore. That had revealed the cleavage of her white breasts while still hiding her nipples. But as the seawater soaked it, the white blouse clung to her skin and her pink nipples could be seen sticking out through it.

Her breasts looked tight yet soft on the inside. They were not exactly large, but they had a beautiful bowl shape. They were floating and dancing in the water. The nipples at the peaks looked almost painfully erect.

“Pant, pant… Ahhn.”

She moaned and looked down at him with damp eyes. Each time her breasts trembled, he could clearly sense her desire.

He licked his lips, waited for the perfect timing, and held her waist with his left hand while he removed her blue coat and white blouse with his

right. The youthful perkiness of her breasts came into view.

Her skin was almost dazzlingly white. The innocent color of her nipples made them look like pure and lovely flowers that had not been defiled by countless people before.

He doubted she had plentiful sexual experience. Ricardo could not hope to match the rest of the crew, but he had a feeling he had more experience than her.

Not allowing such a beautiful body to enjoy the pleasures of sex would be like throwing a jewel into the mud.

Ricardo was someone who thought about things like the loss of the Etruria Kingdom, the loss of the Jade Sea, or even the loss of all mankind, but now he resolved himself to fuck this beautiful young woman until even her marrow had melted.

First, he sucked at her nipples.

“N-nn…”

She let out a nasal moan. The pleasurable look on her hardened face was incredibly sexy.

He looked up at her fully melted face as he sucked at her hard nipples, squeezed her butt, and used the head of his penis to scrape at her vaginal folds while moving slowly in and out.

“Ah, ahhh…”

Her voice was growing louder. And her body was twisting around even more.

“Ahhhhn. Amazing… It feels good… It feels so good… Ahh…”

She could not help but cry out and her voice echoed off the surrounding rocks. Her fleshy folds were growing tighter and tighter.

She moved her own hips to receive even more pleasure. She looked as obscene as a monkey in heat, but the gap from her normal behavior tickled at the male heart.

Before long, Ricardo was the one being overwhelmed.

“I feel good to. And I’m about to cum.”

“Go ahead. Cum whenever you want… I-I’m about to as well…”

Isis seemed to be near her limit too. She nodded again and again with her lips hanging half open like they had melted.

Ricardo felt an incredible sense of liberation missing from sex in the dim cabins of the ship.

They were inside the never-ending Jade Sea and the never-ending expanse of the sky was visible overhead.

(This is my ocean.)

He was proud of being a prince of the Ocean Kingdom of Etruria and he loved the beautiful sea.

He also loved the sexuality of the captain in his arms. As she sought pleasure so greedily while still in her naval uniform, there was no sign of the powerful image she normally gave. She had simply become a lovely woman.

(The Jade Sea is mine and so is Isis.)

A powerful desire for control filled his chest and led him to move Isis's floating hips back and forth with all his might.

His manhood moved about like a sea snake as it devoured her womanly flesh to its heart's content.

"I'm cummiiiiiiiing!!!"

The head spread out like an umbrella and the rod grew to its limit. Then it throbbed violently as it pumped its hot fluids into the woman.

"I'm, ah, cumming toooooo!"

Isis clung to him with all her might as she let out a shrill cry.

Below the tropical sun, the boy and woman soaking in the jade-colored seawater let their life force explode.

They both turned to white ash. They clung tightly to each other with their union intact and let the waves wash them up onto the beach.

They were joined on the beach with Isis on the bottom and Ricardo on the top.

“You know what, Isis? You’re incredibly cute when you cum.”

“C’mon. You shouldn’t tease adults.”

She gave him a somewhat frightening look, but he no longer felt any fear.

He decided to keep going until she lacked the willpower to act tough, so he removed her blouse, fondled her breasts, sucked her nipples, and resumed moving his hips.

“Ah, ahh…”

Her look of anger quickly crumbled away.

“You still haven’t had enough?”

“Nope.”

“Fine then. Do it as much as you want today.”

She embraced him with the kind smile of an adult gave to an incorrigible child.

Their hearts were one. Ricardo was happy that they seemed like a couple in love.

She had her dignity as captain, so she could not ask for this kind of thing all the time like Marion and the others could.

They could only enjoy this today, so of course he was going to get greedy.

The boy’s penis had grown a little softer, but it was soon as hard as ever and plunging into her feminine flesh.

“Ah, ahn, ahh…ahn…”

As they were enjoying sex in the missionary position, an inappropriate desire entered Ricardo’s heart.

This young woman was usually so straitlaced, but tearing off that mask, had revealed the unbelievable horniness hidden below. He wanted every part of her now.

He knew she would get mad if he voiced this desire. Afraid he would damage the trust they had built up, he was hesitant to speak up, but he could not stop himself.

“Hey, Isis…?”

“What?”

She replied with the intoxicated expression brought on by being fucked in the missionary position.

His heart was pounding from the tension, but he tried to keep his question casual.

“I’d kind of like to put it in your butt this time.”

Even if she had gone mad with carnality, the young woman’s eyes widened at that suggestion.

“My butt? You mean in my anus?”

“Can’t I?”

The worried look on his face may have triggered her maternal instincts because she moved her eyes around in a vain attempt to hide how shaken she was.

“It was those sailors that taught you about this kind of thing, wasn’t it?”

She brushed her black hair back over her ear as she thought. Her pride as a woman and her lust as a woman were apparently in direct conflict.

“Please?”

The lovely boy’s plea tilted the scales in her heart. She could no longer stop the carnality from driving her heart mad.

She gave a heavy sigh.

She now knew exactly how it felt to be corrupted as a woman.

“Fine. You can put it in my butt.”

She would do anything for Ricardo, even anal.

She had a refreshing look on her face as she decided to offer all of herself to the devilish boy.

Oblivious to the heavy resolve inside her, Ricardo innocently rejoiced and immediately lifted her slender legs over his head.

He twisted their connected sex organs around.

“Ahh, how embarrassing…”

Her vagina was brought into view with a penis inside it and various fluids flowing out, so the naval officer’s face grew beet red.

Ricardo slowly removed his penis. Her feminine flesh pulled a little back with it and the sticky juices spilled onto her lower stomach.

“Ahh…”

Isis let out a longing sigh as he removed it.

After her transformation into a shameless woman, even the captain’s anus was wet. But this was not seawater. It was the raw white fluids from the two of them.

The tip of the solid rod was covered in the same fluids as it pressed against the flower.

“Isis. Breathe out slowly.”

The veteran captain followed the sailor-in-training’s instructions.

He slowly placed his body weight on top of her.

“Kwah.”

Isis looked uncomfortable, but the head went in easily, perhaps because it was child-sized.

Her anus was stretched open almost painfully tight, but the penis forced its way in.

“Kh.”

It was tight. The entrance was incredibly tight. It felt like it was going to tear his penis off at the base.

(I’m fucking Isis in the ass. I took her anal virginity.)

He was a little hesitant due to how different it felt from a vagina, but he was so mentally elated that he thought he was rising to heaven. Isis still looked physically uncomfortable, but she was clearly in a state of extreme self-intoxication.

(Ahh, how can I be losing myself to a child like this? I let him have sex with me again and again and now I’m even letting him violate me anally.)

She trembled with masochistic pleasure and he delighted in a sense of conquest while making his rhythmic thrusts.

“Ahh, hee, ahh…gwah…”

She gave agonized moans as his rod thrust in and out of the anus squeezing it so tightly.

As her insides were stirred up, both tears and drool covered her face. A mixture of love juices and semen flowed from her pussy lips.

It was obscene. And knowing her normally gallant appearance made it all the more obscene.

(I'm the only one that knows she can look like this.)

Seeing the look of anguish on her face was almost enough to make him cum.

Some of the sailors such as Martha liked anal sex, but that was a fetish of theirs.

Isis was different. She had allowed Ricardo to have anal sex because he had wanted it.

Ricardo had been unilaterally raped by all those girls for days on end, so Isis's almost impressive obedience felt refreshing and amazingly adorable.

"Ah, I'm cumming!"

Isis thought his penis was going to tear her anus apart, but then it grew

even further.

“Kh…cum. Fill me with your seed…”

The joy in his heart and the arousal of non-vaginal stimulation led Ricardo to ejaculate for a third time.

The flesh rod penetrating her excretory organ grew even thicker and throbbed violently as lots of hot semen erupted from it.

“Ahhh…”

Unlike with the vagina, Isis was unable to achieve orgasm, so she simply looked uneasy at having something pumped into her anus for the first time in her life.

That look was incredibly cute. Ricardo had never even considered thinking of her as “cute”, so he pumped as much cum as he could inside her.

After releasing the last drop, he slowly pulled out while basking in the afterglow.

“Kh…”

With sweat covering her, Isis wrinkled her brow and groaned as the shrinking penis left her.

With her hips raised, her shameful parts glittered with a white liquid.

This was far too embarrassing for her, but she seemed too weak to move.

Ricardo was satisfied that he had fully conquered that dashing and cool yet strict and frightening captain.

He began to lie down next to her, but then someone else stepped in to block the hot sun.

“I knew inexperienced women could get carried away when they learned the taste of men, but I never thought you’d go as far as giving him your anal virginity.”

Shocked by the sudden mocking comment, Ricardo looked back and saw a ruby red skirt. Above that, a curvy body was barely contained within a black bustier with golden borders. The exposed shoulders and arms were a light brown, the hair was a brilliant golden red, and a fearless smile covered the woman’s lips.

“Scarlet? What are you doing here?”

Ricardo was shocked by the pirate’s unexpected appearance. Isis reached for her waist on reflex, but her beloved sword was not there.

“Oh, don’t bother with any futile resistance. If you do, this bolt will pierce through both of you.”

Scarlet held up the crossbow in her hand.

She laughed in delight while her former comrade-in-arms could not move.

“Ah ha ha ha ha. Don’t give me that look, Isis. You took me too lightly.”

“…”

“I too was once part of the South Sea Falcon’s crew, so I know all its customs. Of course I would know you stop at this island. You couldn’t predict I would make a surprise attack here?”

“Kh… Just kill me.”

Scarlet responded to Isis’s regretful groan by poking the crossbow against the woman’s cheek.

“What happened to the ever-responsible Isis? What happens to the crew if their captain dies?”

“You don’t mean…”

“Of course I do. I’ve captured the entire crew. A crew without its captain

is just a mob."

They had been utterly defeated. They had failed to hunt down their target in the worst possible way. Isis's face quickly paled.

Scarlet jerked her chin and the subordinates behind her bound Isis and Ricardo's hands.

"Come with me. I'll let you meet your crew."

Scarlet began to walk, but Isis insisted she stop.

"Wait a second. You're going to make me walk out there like this?"

"Is that a problem?"

When she heard that casual response, Isis clenched her teeth in humiliation.

She was dressed the same as she had while enjoying sex with Ricardo, so all she wore was the wet blouse and blue coat. She wore nothing on her lower body.

Despite her humiliating state of undress, she finally raised her shoulders and resolutely followed Scarlet.

Even if her lower half was entirely bare, the loser could still retain some

dignity if she acted the part.

However, she could not prevent the boy's hot remnants from flowing out and dripping down her inner thighs with each step she took.

Ricardo followed with his lower body similarly bare. His penis had been magnificently erect before, but it had shrunk pitifully small.

Scarlet teased Isis as they walked through the chilly cave.

"I never thought you were into little kids, Isis. They say love is blind, but I never imagined you would so lose yourself in some brat that you rejoiced as he dug into depths of your anus. I made sure to wait until you were done though, so you should thank me."

The humiliated prisoners' faces changed from red to blue. Once they returned to the beach where their beloved ship was stopped, they found the rest of the crew gathered together with their hands tied behind their backs.

"It's quite a sight when there's this many of them. Rose, are you done? How many was it?"

"One hundred thirteen," reported a girl who seemed to be Scarlet's aide.

Scarlet whistled lightly.

“Even at ten gold coins each, that’s a thousand gold coins in ransom money.”

Ricardo fiercely argued back.

“A thousand gold coins? Don’t be silly. I’m worth ten thousand on my own.”

“…?”

Scarlet looked like she thought the boy had gone insane.

And she was not the only one. Isis, Marion, and the other prisoners all looked confused by what he had said.

He felt his legs trembling with nerves, but he had a reason not to turn back now. He breathed in, puffed out his chest, and glared up at the female pirate.

“Who do you think I am, wench? I am Ricardo, 4th Prince of the Etruria Kingdom.”

The entire area grew deathly quiet.

“Prince Ricardo? Come to think of it, Eterna’s kid did have a name like that.”

Scarlet had been close to Sigrain, so she seemed to also know Ricardo's mother, a good friend of Sigrain's.

She stared into the distance as she searched her memories, but then she brushed up her golden red hair and faced her former comrade-in-arms.

"Isis. Is this true?"

"..."

Isis held her tongue and looked away.

"Answer me."

Scarlet's fingers suddenly grabbed at Isis's pussy lips.

"Ah...ahhhh..."

Isis moaned in agony.

The pirate's index and middle fingers forced their way into her vagina.

"Do I need to scrape out all of the cum in here?"'

Scarlet smiled sadistically as a thick liquid dripped between her fingers.

The pathetic situation was all the worse for a woman who normally maintained a dashing appearance.

"Stop. Don't torment Isis like that."

Scarlet ignored Ricardo's command, but the stubborn look on Isis's face seemed to tell her something.

She removed her hand from the naval officer's vagina and faced the self-proclaimed prince once more.

"I see. You do look a little like Eterna. And there are rumors about Prince Ricardo being that White Fox's secret protégé."

"That's right. My mother and Sigrain would never abandon me. You can get as much ransom money as you want with me alone, so release the others."

"The 4th Prince, hm?"

Scarlet held her chin in thought and then she grinned.

"It looks like fortune has smiled on us. Very well. We don't need those small fries with a big catch like this. Release all of the normal sailors."

Harem Pirates: Chapter 5 - Pirate Stronghold

“It’s a filthy place, but try to feel at home as you can.”

Female Pirate Scarlet brought only Ricardo and Isis onto her ship and generously let the others and their ship go free.

The more prisoners, the more effort needed to manage them, so she had only held onto the most valuable ones.

Before being transported, Ricardo and Isis had been allowed to put their pants on, but that was only to make sure they did not catch a fever or something while being transported. There was no need to thank her and being taken prisoner was humiliating enough on its own.

However, even that “kindness” only went so far. Isis’s panties and bra had been deemed too sandy to use, so despite wearing the blue coat and white pants of the consummate naval officer, the bumps of her nipples were visible on her chest and her dark pubic hair showed through the crotch of her pants.

Those gaps showing through in her strict military uniform were unbelievably erotic.

This had to bring her shame as a soldier, but she seemed to be bearing with the shame to fulfill her duty to protect the prince. Sensing that, Ricardo made sure he remained composed.

The pirate ship carried the two of them to the pirate island where Scarlet had her base. Of course, they had not been allowed to see outside the ship, so they had no way of knowing where it was.

Still, the pirate island had to be one of the islands in the Jade Sea. The pure blue sky shined down on them after disembarking and they were led not to a cell but to a decently equipped room.

It felt like the private room of a low-level royal or noble. It had lovely curtains, wicker chairs, a large table, and other luxurious furnishings. But given where they were, it was all undoubtedly stolen.

Also, the building was built at an elevated location, so it looked down on a breathtaking view.

They saw the Jade Sea glittered in the distance, a disordered gathering of small huts set up for the pirates to live in, lush tropical trees, and bright red flowers. The fragrant wind carried the sweet and sour scent of fruit.

"This is my room."

Dressed in black and gold, Scarlet sat in a chair with a glance over at her speechless prisoners.

The prisoners were also urged to sit. Neither of them was bound, but they were an unarmed woman and child. The pirates had likely decided they were not a threat. And that was a fact, not just contempt.

Even if they did manage to escape, there were pirates everywhere. The situation was not yet so desperate that they felt the need to steal a ship the two of them could use and then escape the island without knowing where in the sea they were. They would eventually be freed after the ransom was paid.

"Rose, you don't do anyone any good just standing there, so bring us something to drink."

After Scarlet clapped her hands and gave an order, a girl in an old-fashioned beige dress carried out a silver tray holding some snacks.

She had to still be in her teenage years, her black hair had a bob cut, her skin was white, she was skinny, and she had small breasts. She was beautiful, but those looks were ruined by a look of displeasure.

She had been by Scarlet's side during the entire voyage on the pirate ship, so she was likely an aide.

Ricardo was focused on her not because she was his type but because she was giving him an oddly hostile glare.

She set Scarlet's glass down carefully, Isis's normally, and Ricardo's carelessly.

Scarlet's contained a strong drink, Isis's a red wine, and Ricardo's orange juice. They were also served muffins and stinky cheese.

Ricardo glanced over at the violent ripples in his glass and asked a

hesitant question.

“Um…did I do something to you?”

“No!”

Rose’s tone made it clear there was more to it than that, but she said nothing more.

He was unsure how to respond to that unapproachable attitude, but Scarlet held a hand to her forehead and laughed at the exchange.

“Ah hah hah hah. Sorry, prince. She can never hide her jealousy whenever I speak with a man.”

“Eh?”

Ricardo was confused and Scarlet wrapped an arm around Rose’s slender waist to pull her in close.

“Cheer up, Rose. Do you really think I’d fall for a little kid like that? He’s going to get us lots of money, so how about faking a smile?”

“Don’t lie, mistress. I can see how interested you are in him.”

After that cold observation that refused to be deceived, a bitter smile appeared on Scarlet’s lips.

The girl named Rose sighed and pleaded with her boss.

"As I said before, taking a royal hostage for the ransom money is too risky. The Etruria Kingdom will feel so disgraced they will target you as their sworn enemy. It's not too late. You should kill him and insist we know nothing about it."

She did not look the part, but she was a pirate and she had the cruelty to match.

"But if we killed him now, we'd still be their sworn enemy."

"Not to worry. We just need to say that woman killed him in a bout of confusion."

Rose indicated Isis with her eyes.

Despite the harshness of her words, the girl remained entirely calm.

Ricardo was shocked and lacked the willpower to grow angry, so Isis was the one that gave an intense reaction.

"Lady Sigrain is not so blind that such a poor plan would slip past her. Taking a royal hostage for a ransom is outrageous enough. Know your place as the beggars you are and accept the gold you are blessed with."

The intensity of her words frightened even Ricardo to the point that his

balls shriveled up.

(I-Isis really is scary.)

Rose was clearly offended by the scathing remark. She furrowed her brow, but Scarlet shrugged it off.

“Don’t get so worked up.”

She had seen through Isis and realized it was all an act to manipulate her.

“But I doubt Etruria will pay all that much for this kid,” said Rose.

“Oh, they will. I know Sigrain quite well.”

Scarlet’s words contained complex emotions concerning her former superior.

Rose did not seem to know that rumored hero, but she grew even more displeased in apparent dislike for Scarlet’s tone of aspiration and trust in Sigrain.

“Well, I’ll keep your warning in mind, so don’t worry.”

After rubbing her cheek against Rose like she was comforting a small child, Scarlet set the girl down to the side and directed an arrogant smile

toward her old comrade in arms.

“I’m impressed by your loyalty, Isis. You’ve fallen for this prince, haven’t you?”

Ricardo was a little happy it looked that way, but he also looked to Isis.

“D-don’t be ridiculous!”

Isis blushed and spat out words of protest while Scarlet observed her with great interest.

“Oh? You’re really shaken. So spring has finally come for uptight Isis. A romance separated by rank can be quite exciting.”

Isis attempted to murder the pirate with just her gaze, but Scarlet crossed her arms and nodded a few times.

“Sigh. So my Isis has finally fallen in love. Such a joyous occasion.”

“I am not yours!”

Isis snapped back at her, but Scarlet waved a hand dismissively, leaned forward, and grabbed her cheeks.

“Do you remember what I said out at sea? I was serious about that.”

“You meant that nonsense about me becoming a pirate?”

Scarlet nodded and Isis resolutely narrowed her eyes.

“I am proud of my position as a soldier of Etruria. I will not stoop to piracy even after the shame of being taken prisoner.”

“I thought you’d say that.”

Scarlet narrowed her eyes as well and sparks seemed to fly between the two beautiful faces.

“I even love that overly serious side of you. I’ve thought long and hard about how to get you to join me.”

“Wasted effort. My loyalty cannot be shaken.”

Scarlet brought her red lips in close to Isis’s resolute ear.

“Eh heh heh. I did come up with an answer: winning your heart with my sexual technique.”

Isis was taken completely by surprise.

“S-stop that. I knew you were lustful, but that was with men. When did you become a lesbian?”

“Oh, you didn’t know? I always swung both ways. I like decent women and decent men. I don’t discriminate. But you think doing it with another woman is dirty, don’t you?”

Scarlet whispered with her warm breaths reaching Isis’s left ear.

“Things get quite interesting with two women. With a man, it’s over once he blows his load, but two women can continue making love all day long.”

Scarlet smiled as her eyes turned to the girl who served her.

“In fact, it doesn’t even have to end at a single day. As long as time permits, you can desire each other forever. …It’s incredible. Once you get started, you just can’t seem to stop. Isn’t that right, Rose?”

“Yes, mistress.”

The displeased-looking girl did not hesitate to respond.

“At the very least, I can bring you far more pleasure than that boy.”

Scarlet’s left hand grabbed Isis’s breast.

Isis tried to brush off the hand and escape, but Scarlet whispered in her ear.

“But things have changed. Now your weakness is that cute prince.”

Isis’s eyes widened in shock. This meant Scarlet would attack Ricardo if Isis did not do what she said.

Isis gave up her resistance and Scarlet freely groped her breast.

“Oh, how admirable~ But you understand, don’t you? Even as Sigrain’s favorite, you can’t call yourself the navy’s ace after a failure like this.”

“Kh…”

Isis’s agonized look showed she understood all too well.

“And besides, the bigshots of Etruria are thinking of diverting strength from the navy to the army.

They aren’t going to treat you very kindly.”

Even as Scarlet sneered at her, Ricardo could see Isis’s nipples were quite erect even through the blue coat.

Scarlet seemed to be hypnotizing her as she massaged the not too big and not too small breasts while whispering into her ear.

“I know better than anyone how talented you are. I want you.”

With that passionate confession, Scarlet placed her hands on Isis’s

cheeks and planted her lips on Isis's.

"!?"

Isis's eyes widened, but there was nothing she could do.

Scarlet took advantage of that by licking all over Isis's lips.

She let her saliva pour into Isis's mouth. Some of it spilled from the corners of Isis's mouth, but she had to swallow to avoid suffocation.

The two women's saliva mixed together and their hot tongues wrapped stickily and seductively together.

(Wow… Seeing two girls kiss is hot enough already, but it's almost picturesque with those two.)

Ricardo was charmed by the intense kiss between beauties, but then he glanced over at the other person whose presence he suddenly remembered.

He assumed Scarlet-obsessed Rose would be incredibly jealous, but she seemed fine. She was jealous when it came to guys, but women did not seem to be a problem.

(I bet Scarlet has sucked on those thin lips so many times that she isn't even interested in guys.)

As he passionately watched the kiss scene developing before his eyes and imagined Scarlet and Rose's lesbian scenes, heat rapidly filled his body.

After the long, long kiss, Scarlet pulled her head back and several sticky threads remained between their lips. They both grasped for fresh oxygen.

Before Isis could voice her complaint, Scarlet turned toward her other prisoner.

"Eh heh heh. Before you say anything, take a look at this. The boy's cock is pitching quite the tent in his pants."

"…"

Isis gasped when she looked to Ricardo's crotch and he blushed when she looked up at his face.

"Eh heh heh. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Any boy would react like that with such superb women making out in front of him♪"

Scarlet argued his case with a cruel smile and gently brushed a hand through Isis's black hair.

"When you get down to it, boys his age are essentially monkeys. They're just giant sacks of cum. Seduce them a little and they'll get hard, principles be damned. And they'll fuck any woman that's willing. You weren't anything special to him."

Ricardo silently argued back against Scarlet's cruel analysis.

(I don't have sex with women that insincerely. No matter how it happened, anyone I have sex with is my woman and I'll protect them.)

Scarlet mocked the displeased-looking boy and continued tormenting Isis.

"I've heard countless stories of inexperienced women like you falling for some cute boy like this and offering her body and her heart to him."

"…"

"And you even gave him your asshole. I honestly pity you."

Isis trembled in disgrace, but Scarlet was not done yet.

"But you know what happens to those women after they offer their body and their heart? He gets tired of her and throws her out like a used rag."

Isis was not like Sigrain or Scarlet. Sexually, she could be called a late bloomer.

While walking the elite course as a naval officer, she had relied on men professionally. But that had made it difficult for her to view them as targets of love. She had to have felt some impatience once she was still

single at her age. Scarlet was merely rubbing salt in the wound.

"Eh heh heh. I'll unmask that cute boy for you, so watch from there."

"Stop. Do whatever you want to me, but keep your hands off His Highness."

Isis practically clung to her, so Scarlet held a hand out toward Rose.

Rose knew what her mistress wanted, so she handed over some rope.

"Wh-what are you doing?"

"You need to settle down. Well, I'm sure your head will get a little softer once you see your beloved boy moaning before your eyes."

Isis tried to resist, but she could not do much when Ricardo was in their hands.

Scarlet and Rose worked together to tie Isis's arms and legs to a chair.

"Eh heh heh. I'm not going to cook him and eat him. I just want to see how much of a man this boy you've fallen for is. I'm betting he'll be crying with pleasure."

Scarlet shrugged at Isis's ashamed look of anger. She left Isis with Rose and then approached Ricardo.

“Wh-what are you going to do?”

“Something I know you’ll love. Feel free to get your hopes up.”

Ricardo could not hide his concern over the dangerous atmosphere and he was suddenly pushed back onto the floor.

“…!”

As he lay on his back, Scarlet’s slender legs moved to either side of his face.

Her thighs were thick, her calves were tight, her ankles were skinny, and her legs were overall blessed with beautiful curves. Her tight skin was amber colored. Amazing strength was hidden in every little movement and those slender legs were truly a sight to be seen.

He could almost but not quite see up her skirt, so his interest naturally turned there. Also, her breasts looked quite large when viewed from below.

“Heh heh♪”

Aware of the boy’s focus…no, intentionally drawing the boy’s focus, Scarlet gave a mocking laugh and drew the short golden sword from her hip.

“Eek!”

Ricardo tensed up in fear as the blade reached his crotch. The cold metal stroked across his skin, slicing apart his pants and underwear. The energetic erection was revealed to the outside world.

The pirate frowned at the lively manhood of the adolescent boy.

“It’s already been stained with sex juices at your age?”

She peered down at him with surprise on her face, but he could only wordlessly lower his head.

He could not bring himself to confess that he had had all sorts of sex with the female sailors on that ship.

It was not that he had sought out their bodies himself. They had sought out his body. He had been a tool to satisfy their lust. He had been the public dildo for all the female sailors aboard the South Sea Falcon.

“You’ve been using that cute face of yours to fuck a lot more woman than just Isis, haven’t you? Isis, your beloved youth is quite the cheater.”

“…”

Isis opened her mouth to say something, but she ended up closing it without saying a thing.

However she had interpreted her rival's hesitation, Scarlet seemed filled with righteous anger as a woman.

"A cheater needs to be punished. I think I will punish you in Isis's stead."

The pirate woman removed her boot and stepped on his manhood with her bare left foot.

"Ahh…s-stop…"

He shamelessly spread his legs like a frog as she stepped on his weak point as a boy. The fear and humiliation produced a pathetic cry from his lips.

"You were born into royalty and you're so damn cute. You'll never have any trouble finding women. Especially when you're skilled enough to fuck the strictness out of Isis."

She licked her lips in true enjoyment and kneaded the rod with the bottom of her foot.

"Eh heh heh. When I see a boy as blessed as you, I just want to bully him. Maybe I should traumatize you so badly you'll never touch another woman again."

A sadistic smile appeared on Scarlet's cheeks and that seemed to express her fetish better than anything.

“Hey, prince. Do you want to put this wonderful cock inside Isis right this instant?”

“W-well…”

He could not figure out whether saying he did or he did not was the right answer here, so he hesitated.

“So you’d rather get off to my foot? What a perverted little prince.”

“Fwaaah!!”

Scarlet pressed down and rubbed along the underside of the penis from the balls to the tip.

She looked down at the boy in amusement, pulled her foot back, and reached both hands into her skirt. She then grabbed both sides of her black panties and slowly lowered them.

She removed them from her right ankle first, then from her left, and finally tossed them aside.

She stood boldly over Ricardo’s face, but her skirt kept him from seeing inside.

“Eh heh heh. Yes, young boys have the eyes of animals. There’s nothing but pure lust there. There must be nothing but sex filling you from the tip of this dirty cock to the top of your head. Do you want to see my pussy

that badly?"

"..."

Her look of scorn stabbed at his pride, so he averted his gaze.

"Oh, dear. Forcing yourself not to look? How admirable. But you want to see it, don't you? You want see how my pussy compares to Isis's, don't you? You want to lick it and suck it to see if it tastes any different, don't you? And you want to stick your cock inside to enjoy how different it feels, don't you?"

"I do not!"

He had his pride as a man, so he did not want to have sex with a woman who mentally toyed with him, no matter how beautiful she might be. However, his body betrayed his rational mind.

"There's no point in pretending now. Just look how big and hard your cock is."

Scarlet lifted her left foot and stepped firmly on his manhood as it curved back almost to his navel.

"Kwaah~"

Even if it was front to back, she was spreading her legs a fair bit and Ricardo could see pretty far up her thighs through the skirt.

And beyond the visual stimulus, having some pressure on his manhood felt better than just letting it stand tall.

“How about that, Prince Pervert? You love it when I step on your cock, don’t you?”

She was not putting much weight on her foot, but the verbal abuse plus the foot on his weak point was quite humiliating for the boy who was still relatively pure.

However, that did not stop the physical pleasure.

The mental burden gradually faded and only the physical pleasure remained.

He could not stop the seductive pleasure that made him want to submit to anything this frightening but beautiful young woman told him to do.

“Ah, ahh…kh…khhh…”

“Eh heh heh. Such cute moans. I never knew how wonderful it was to hear the agonized cries of young boys as you step on their cock. Ha ha. I could get used to this…”

Scarlet could not hide her arousal as her cheeks flushed and she stuck her left pinky in her mouth. A clear liquid was trailing down the amber-colored thighs visible through the gap in the skirt.

“Hey, Prince Pervert? In your opinion, who is the better woman? Me or Isis?”

“Eh?”

Ricardo was confused by the sudden question, but Scarlet grew angry. She pressed so much of her body weight on his penis that she might as well have been standing on it.

“Fgaaaaaaaaaahh!”

The pleasure grew to pain and the boy let out the pathetic cry of a crushed frog.

“Honestly, did no one teach you any manners, kid? Who is it that’s pleasuring you right now? It’s me, isn’t it? You’re supposed to give that name without hesitation. Got that!?”

“Y-yes. I’m sorry… You’re prettier, Scarlet.”

In pain and afraid she would crush his penis, Ricardo tearfully responded while gasping for breath.

“Better.”

She stopped crushing his balls and placed her feet on either side of his face once more.

“I’ll prove to you that I am better than Isis in every way. Look very closely.”

Scarlet lifted her skirt and slowly lowered her hips as if to relieve herself.

Her vulva, decorated in bright red hair, moved right in front of his nose. The crevice of flesh had opened a little, revealing the contents, and sex juices were flowing out around it.

She placed her index fingers on either side of the crevice and spread the fleshy petals. Drops fell down onto his nose.

“Now, look verrrry carefully. Even my pussy is prettier than Isis’s, isn’t it?”

Her sex organ was rose pink and it gave off a raw feminine smell.

Ricardo could not decide which one was better, but he was only allowed one answer here.

“Um, yes… Yours is prettier.”

“Eh heh heh. I see you’ve grown much more obedient.”

She looked satisfied with his answer and licked her plump lips with her red tongue.

“Do you want to lick my pussy?”

“Y-yes… I want to lick your pussy. Please let me lick it. And suck it.”

She had not needed to force this answer from him. Lust had truly built up within the boy as soon as he saw the lovely young woman’s vulva so close.

“I can’t exactly say no to a request like that. Okay, have a taste♪”

She immediately dropped her hips down.

“Nph!”

She sat on his face.

Her dripping labia gave a perverted kiss to his lips.

(Wow, it really does taste like pussy. It tastes like pussy juices, sweat, and pee. Even if it belongs to a pirate or a naval officer, pussy is pussy.)

It was a strong acidic flavor that stung his tongue, but he loved that flavor that only came from a woman.

"Don't you dare use your teeth. I'll tear your balls off. Got it♪?"

He nodded at her cheerful yet violent warning.

"Then get licking. Do a good job and I'll show you much, much more pleasure. Ahn."

Ricardo obediently stuck out his tongue and licked the sexual flesh.

Scarlet shrugged toward restrained Isis as if to say, "See? This is all boys are."

Isis sadly shut her eyes.

She could not stand to see Ricardo sucking at the pirate's vagina like a sex-crazed beast.

"He would have gone for any pussy he could. Eh heh heh. They really are just monkeys…no, they're worse than monkeys. …Ahn!"

Scarlet spread her legs splendidly wide and arched her back with her long red hair fluttering behind her.

“Ahh… You’re pretty good at this. Did Isis teach you this? …Nhah!”

The pirate woman was feigning calm, but she could not hide her surprise at the pleasure filling her.

Ricardo’s skill at cunnilingus was far greater than anyone would have expected from his appearance.

Sigrain had carefully taught him the basics of pleasuring a woman. And on the ship of nothing but women, he had been forced to eat out all sorts of women every single day.

Those horny young women had always told the boy where they wanted him to lick, so he had been given a clear picture of what they liked.

Recently, he had gotten a good grasp on how to make a woman cum, so he could make his own attack on her honeypot and guide her to climax while observing her reactions.

“You’re kidding. Wait a-heeeeeeeeeeee! N-not there all of-ahhhhhhh!”

Before long, Scarlet had lost control of herself as she writhed in pleasure.

(Oh, she really is weak here. Then how about here?)

Ricardo used both his tongue and his nose to search out the pirate woman's weak points.

Unwisely sitting on his face had exposed the strong-willed woman's body to him. Isis and Rose's gazes stabbed into her.

"Ah, nn… ahh, ahhhh. M-my clit! Eee! …Fwah!"

Ricardo sucked on the flower petals, attacked the flesh bud, stroked across the urethra, and dug into the vagina. The tip of his tongue quickly rotated to torment all the weak points of her vulva.

He stuck his tongue out as far as he could to dig deep inside her vagina and licked around the urethra to pry it open. Love juices were gushing out now, but he continued digging at her flesh and finally flicked his tongue tip at the clitoris that had pushed free of its hood.

"Ee…amazing…eeee…ohh, I'm cumming!"

Scarlet's previous composure had entirely vanished.

She leaned forward and pressed her crotch against the boy's face. As she cried out pathetically and let drool drip from her mouth, nothing remained of the dashing pirate woman. Hers was the look of a woman drowning in lust.

Isis and Rose gulped as they watched.

This frenzy was especially shocking after seeing the woman's previous arrogance.

As his nose kneaded her flesh bud and tongue stirred up her flesh pot, Scarlet was taken straight to orgasm.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!?"

Legs spread and sitting on the boy's face, the pirate woman's mouth opened so wide it seemed to take up half her face and a tremendous cry of pleasure burst from within.

Her vagina squeezed down on the tongue sticking inside it.

Deceived by his adorable appearance, she had never imagined he would have this kind of technique and had completely let her guard down.

An unexpectedly intense climax reached her, so her entire body convulsed and fluid sprayed from her urethra.

However, the adorable-looking but devilish boy showed no mercy. He grabbed her slender waist so she could not escape and rotated his tongue even more.

"Ahhh! S-still…? W-wait! No! Eee, stop that!"

He of course did not stop.

He even more fiercely tormented the vagina as the afterglow of orgasm filled it.

He grabbed her clitoris between his lips and sucked as hard as he could to expose it down to the base. He used his tongue tip to flick the swollen pearl again and again.

“Khee! I’m cumming!”

Scarlet tearfully met a second consecutive orgasm.

Ricardo’s tongue moved over to her anus and dug deep in there as well.

“Ha ha…”

The anus was not as strong an erogenous zone as the clitoris. Scarlet breathed a sigh of relief at that and even uttered an ecstasy-filled laugh as he dug into her butt.

His tongue licked from her anus and back to her crotch.

“Pant, pant, pant…”

Scarlet could not catch her breath.

But after being forced through two intense climaxes in a row, even that strong young woman could not move her hips properly.

Noticing that, Ricardo let go of her waist and instead stuck the index and middle fingers of one hand in her anus and of the other hand into her vagina. He also attacked her red and swollen clitoris with kneading motions from his tongue tip.

“Nwohhh…ngh…ahhhh…”

The pirate woman who left the ruffians of the Jade Sea trembling in their boots could only produce bestial cries.

The unending tongue assault sharply honed just the sexual pleasure of her sex organ. He made her cum again and again without rest.

Love juices gushed onto his face No, there was too much of it and it smelled and tasted different. It was definitely urine.

“Ah, no, please no more. I-I can’t take any morrrrrrrrre!”

The pirate woman cried as she pissed herself. Ricardo was not averse to drinking a beautiful woman’s pee, so he swallowed what got in his mouth and continued the cunnilingus.

A new climax seemed to assault Scarlet each time he licked her clitoris, but she finally ran out of strength and collapsed onto the floor.

“Pant, pant, pant…”

Freed from below her crotch, Ricardo sat up.

His adorable face was soaked with love juices. As Scarlet lay face down with her cheek pressed to the floor, she was gasping for breath and utterly exhausted.

Ricardo was confident in his oral sex skills, but he had never pleasured a single woman quite this thoroughly.

His felt a satisfied sense of accomplishment that was even greater thanks to her confidence beforehand.

She looked like she had been driven near to death by sex.

This would be their best chance to escape, but since they would be recaptured before long even if they did temporarily get away, neither Isis nor Ricardo made any vain efforts.

Ricardo’s penis was twitching violently. He wanted to stick it in and fuck her right away, but someone got in his way. Rose ran over, unable to bear watching her beloved mistress in this shameless state any longer.

“Mistress, are you okay?”

“My…drink…”

The pirate woman's voice was dry and cracked after so much moaning.

Rose seemed to catch on because she held out a tall, narrow glass bottle. Scarlet greedily drank down the container of strong alcohol and finally took a relaxed breath.

"Phew… Boy, that was amazing. I haven't had someone eat me out like that in a long time."

Ricardo blushed a little at exhausted Scarlet's open praise and Rose was clearly displeased with the exchange.

"How dare he do that to you. We should cut off his dick."

"Rose, I was saying it felt good. You should have him lick your pussy too. It would change your worldview."

Even on her beloved mistress's recommendation, Rose shook her head to say she would never do anything so filthy.

"I have no need for men."

"Your hatred of men is the real deal, isn't it? You don't often find such a cute boy who's that good at oral."

"I don't hate men. I just love you."

Although she probably did hate any guy who caught Scarlet's attention.

There was definite murder in her eyes when she looked to Ricardo.

"And Isis. What did you do to this young boy? You trained him a little too well."

"I wasn't the one that trained him…"

Scarlet's complaint was likely just a way to hide her embarrassment after cumming like that, but Isis still grew flustered and insisted it was a false accusation.

"You're probably right. I suppose a terrible fuck like you could never train such an amazing boy."

"Terrible fuck…?"

Isis's mouth trembled at Scarlet's accusation.

While she did not want to be known as the one who taught this young boy his sex technique, it also hurt her pride to be told she had no sex technique herself. Ricardo felt the need to argue on the behalf of his respected captain.

"Isis is not a terrible fuck. She gets way more into it than you would think. She moves her hips like a madwoman during sex. Also…"

“Your Highness!”

Isis frantically called to him, but he only looked puzzled.

“Th-thank you very much…”

She thanked him, apparently to say she knew he was trying to help but wanted him to please stop.

Catching on to how Isis felt, Scarlet put on a mischievous smile.

“I stand corrected. You are a pervert that loves shaking her hips for young boys.”

That label petrified the proud naval officer.

(But a woman who’s active during sex is a good thing.)

Ricardo could not figure out why Isis was so shocked.

“Hm. I guess that pervert of a woman couldn’t have done it. That means she must be behind this… But why would she go the trouble of creating this lady-killing sex doll?”

Scarlet placed a hand on her chin and stared thoughtfully at Ricardo’s face, but she finally gave up.

“Well, I don’t have enough information to go on. More importantly, it’s my turn now.”

“Stop this, Scarlet. If you do anything to His Highness, I will never forgive you.”

“Don’t be silly. Look at the boy’s cock. It would be crueler to leave him be. As a woman, I couldn’t possibly be that heartless.”

Scarlet gathered her strength to get up and then she pushed Ricardo onto his back.

His young tree stood shamefully tall in front of her face and precum was dripping from the tip.

The pirate woman gave a mocking laugh, wrapped his manhood in both her hands and began a blowjob like she was sucking on a piece of candy.

“Ahh…”

“Now that’s more like it. He looks so damn cute when you pleasure him. I can see why you fell for him, Isis.”

She taunted Isis while sucking Ricardo’s penis.

“Eh heh heh. You look so jealous. Do you want to suck it too? Well, I

won’t let you. You just sit there and watch.”

“…”

“I’ll win him over with my technique. When I’m done with him, he’ll never want to fuck a boring and inexperienced woman like you again.”

The two were rivals as warriors, but that rivalry leaked over into their sex technique as well.

Scarlet’s view of Ricardo seemed to have changed somewhat after the intense cunnilingus she received. The scorn in her eye was replaced with lust.

“Eh heh heh. How about I go all out to thank you for before?”

She removed her black and gold bustier, revealing her tanned skin and weighty breasts.

It had been obvious even with her clothes on, but they were quite large. They were two sizes larger than Isis’s, but they were likely smaller than Sigrain’s. But they made up for it with intensity.

When she held them forward, they had the intimidating air of a weapon.

She grabbed the fleshy mounds in her hands, fondled them so they changed shape, and lifted them up.

With a sexual grin, she licked her seductive lips with her red tongue and then licked each nipple in turn.

(Wow. When your tits are that big, you can lick them yourself.)

The boy's eyes were glued to that obscene act and he was even impressed by it.

Enjoying the boy's eyes on her, Scarlet continued licking her own nipples until they were both nice and hard.

She then gently grabbed her breasts from the side and placed them on either side of the boy's rock-hard penis. She was giving him a titjob.

Her smooth, warm, and soft skin felt nice and the visual was too obscene to look away.

While she would lose out to Sigrain a bit in size, she was definitely the winner when it came to firmness. Her springy breasts massaged his rod.

"How about this? Isis can't do this with her flat chest, can she?"

Arguing that Isis's chest was far from "flat" would be useless here. This was something she could never do with breasts her size.

Scarlet pressed her breasts in from either side to massage the rod between them and she also began moving her breasts up and down.

The hardened nipples reached around perfectly to stimulate the other side of the head.

"Nn, ahh…"

Ricardo instinctually stuck his hips out toward the pleasant sensation of the warm soft flesh massaging him.

"Eh heh heh. I love those moans. There's nothing like the agonized look of a young boy overwhelmed with pleasure. So how about this?"

It must have been hard work because beads of sweat appeared on Scarlet's face and breasts. One drop on her forehead absorbed others as it dripped down and eventually vanished into her cleavage.

When she opened her mouth to let out a heated sigh, she stuck her tongue out to an indecent extent. The saliva-covered tongue tip traced along the underside of the penis head.

Her tongue was warm and felt amazing.

“Ahh, ahh, ahh…”

“Eh heh heh. You’re so damn cute… How could anyone resist teasing you?”

The beautiful young woman continued the titjob while licking along the underside of the penis and carefully observing the writhing boy’s face with eyes that glittered with the same color as the Jade Sea.

That image alone was almost enough to make Ricardo cum, but she pushed him even closer to the edge. She used the pointed tip of her tongue to dig into his urethra.

“Ahh…”

He let out a pathetic cry and thrust his hips out as far as they would go.

(Th-this feels amazing… My dick is going to melt.)

The head swelled out, the rod as a whole grew in size, and it all throbbed.

When Scarlet noticed, she placed the head inside her mouth and sucked at the urethra.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Ricardo's entire body convulsed and he raised an anguished cry.

His semen erupted out, but he did not feel the usual pleasure of ejaculation. It felt like the semen was being sucked straight out of his testicles, using the urethra as a straw. He had never felt anything like it before.

She sucked even harder than the throbbing force of the ejaculation.

"Kwaaaaaaah!!"

As his mind went blank from the intense pleasure, Scarlet gulped down the cum.

After sucking up every last drop of the boy's sap, she removed her mouth and let out the satisfied sigh of someone after chugging a beer.

"Your cum is so thick. And sticky too. It's all caught in my throat. Delicious."

Looking satisfied, Scarlet used her fingertip to toy with the penis that had gushed out that aphrodisiac that could intoxicate any adult woman.

Ricardo lay limply on the floor, but his penis was anything but limp. This was partially thanks to his youth not being satisfied with just the one round, but it had more to do with Scarlet not allowing it to grow flaccid.

“You came already? That was fast.”

She brushed back her red hair as she stood up and she placed her feet on either side of his hips.

“I guess no matter how much experience you might have, your cock is still a kid.”

She placed her slit on top of his towering rod.

Warm love juices dripped down onto the shaft. No matter how much she had cum from his cunnilingus, that was nothing but foreplay. She would experience true pleasure only after taking his manhood inside her.

(Oh, I’m going to have sex with Scarlet.)

She was essentially about to rape him, but he was okay with that.

Not only was he used to this after having a physical relationship with so many women, but he had also fallen for her during her one-on-one swordfight with Isis.

Scarlet licked her plump lips as she looked down at the impatiently waiting boy. Hers was the look of a woman preparing to try out a new man.

“Eh heh heh.”

She looked down at the boy's bright look of anticipation, spread her legs in a crouch, and sneered at him while rubbing their sex organs together.

"I'll fuck you so hard mine will be the only body you ever care about. Here…I'll put it in. O-oh…nnn."

She placed her hands on her knees and gradually lowered her hips, but she cruelly refused to let the entire thing inside her.

In fact, she stopped her hips with only the head inside.

Only the sensitive head was surrounded by the soft folds of her warm feminine flesh, but the shaft felt uncertain and lonely.

"Eh…eh heh… Well?"

"Well what?"

"Do you want me to put the rest of it inside?"

Scarlet gave a provocative and daring smile with a clearly sexual flush in her cheeks.

She was teasing Ricardo, but she had to be teasing herself as well. She was seeing who could resist the longest.

If he said he wanted her to, he would lose. By completely taking control away from him, she would completely violate his male sexuality.

“Eh heh heh. Just how long can you resist?”

The haughty look on her flushed face was sexy enough for him to fall for her all over again.

She had the charisma to convince someone to follow her to the ends of the earth.

Her eyes sparkled as she crouched down with only the head of the boy’s penis inside her vagina, held her knees in her hands, showed off her proudly exposed breasts, and began rotating her hips.

“Hh, kh! Nn, nn, ah!”

The red-haired pirate licked her lips as she watched the boy moaning quite pathetically from the pleasure.

A sticky sound surrounded them and his manhood was already soaked with translucent love juices. It had even dripped down as far as his balls and anus.

(Y-you’re soaking wet. It’s almost like you’re peeing. Just put it in already.)

Ricardo was moaning too much to put his thoughts to words, but they

must have reached Scarlet through his wordless gaze.

“Well, how about it? Do you want my pussy? Or do you not? Should I just take it out now?”

“————!”

Once Scarlet started lifting her hips, Ricardo gained the look of an abandoned puppy.

Her feminine folds had rubbed just a bit against the head and the pleasure was indescribable.

“Ahh, wait. I want it! …Please put it the rest of the way inside!!”

Ricardo finally gave in. He could no longer stand the torment from such a sexy woman.

“Eh heh heh. What a hopeless boy.”

Scarlet, winner of their little contest, gave him a smile of scorn, but even that smile was charming.

“Okay. In – it – goes♪ …Oh!”

The horny woman feigned calm despite her heated gasp as she slowly lowered her hips. The boy watched with bloodshot eyes as his manhood

was buried inside a flower bud soaked with shameful fluids.

Scarlet was a cruel woman through and through, so she lowered her hips ever so slowly in her crouched position.

The muscles of her beautiful inner thighs were twitching madly.

The sticky flesh and ever-trembling folds licked all over his manhood and sucked at the head.

That seemed to be a way of telling the boy how good her vagina felt and it also shared the pleasure with the manhood causing it.

Even as her eyes glittered with lust, they did not lose their great pride. It was such a sexy look that Ricardo thought he would cum from that alone.

“There, it’s all…it’s all the way in.”

Scarlet took in the entirety of the manhood while letting out sensual breaths through the nose.

The proud beauty sat on the boy’s hips with her legs spread. Her vaginal folds contracted inward to suck at the entirety of the flesh tube.

“Uuhhh!”

Ricardo's slender body convulsed, the rod grew even larger, and magma rose through that tube.

It fired up into the depths of her feminine flesh like artillery shells.

"Ahn, ahn, ahn..."

He suddenly ejaculated in the great quantities only a young boy could. The "water" gun was so forceful one could scarcely believe he had just been sucked dry earlier and even that proud young woman had to toss her head back and release sexual cries.

The boy's throbbing seemed to spread to her and she convulsed as swell.

She had teased and played with him, but her body had not yet recovered from the cunnilingus so intense she had nearly passed out from several consecutive orgasms. The slightest thing was enough to reignite that flame.

However, this climax was expected. She remained in control and calmly enjoyed the waves of pleasure.

Once the boy's ejaculation came to an end, she let out one last sensual sigh and brought back the scornful smile.

"Oh? You already came? But all I did was put it in. You really are fast."

Ricardo was too afraid to point out that she had cum too.

The pirate woman placed her hand on his cheek with his penis still inside her in the cowgirl position.

“Do you know what we call a penis with no stamina whatsoever?”

“…”

“We call it a premature ejaculator. That’s the kind of penis women hate the most.”

That hurt his pride and Scarlet smiled in unrestrained enjoyment of the ashamed look on his face.

His manhood was still surrounded by her feminine flesh. It had lost some steam from this second ejaculation, but it was still plenty hard. She squeezed down on it.

“If you can’t last long, you’ll have to get by with frequency.”

Scarlet slowly lifted her hips.

“Khhh…”

Her vagina rubbed and sucked at the urethra so soon after ejaculation. The sticky white liquid was being forced out from their union.

“Nhh… Okay, let’s get you d-deep inside again…”

She lowered her hips once more. As she took his rod inside, the white liquid flowed out.

As the wriggling folds wrapped around his penis, they stimulated the head deep inside.

The sexual woman asked him a question as she slowly moved her hips up and down so he could feel the sensation and friction of her sticky vaginal flesh.

“W-well? …My pussy feels so much better than Isis’s, doesn’t it?”

Ricardo could only nod.

The vaginal folds surrounding his rod were wriggling and squeezing. That vaginal movement and pressure were amazing. But this had nothing to do with the shape. Scarlet’s clear victory came from her technique to pleasure a man.

“Eh heh heh. Good boy. You’re so cute. I’ll reward you with lots more pleasure.”

With that announcement, she began moving her hips much more intensely and much more quickly.

“Kh, ahh, wait, not so sudden…”

Ricardo cried out and writhed around like a young girl overwhelmed by sexual pleasure and he reflexively grabbed Scarlet’s slender waist.

Scarlet held those hands with her own.

“Now, you thrust up too. You like sex, don’t you, you little perv?”

Ricardo began using his hips as the horny young woman demanded.

He had gained the upper hand during the cunnilingus because she had let her guard down, but now that she was serious, he could not overcome the difference in experience.

No matter how hard he tried, he was no match for the well-honed technique of an adult woman.

She had complete control and he could only cry out in physical pleasure.

“I-I’m cumming!”

He ejaculated for the third time during the high-speed piston motion.

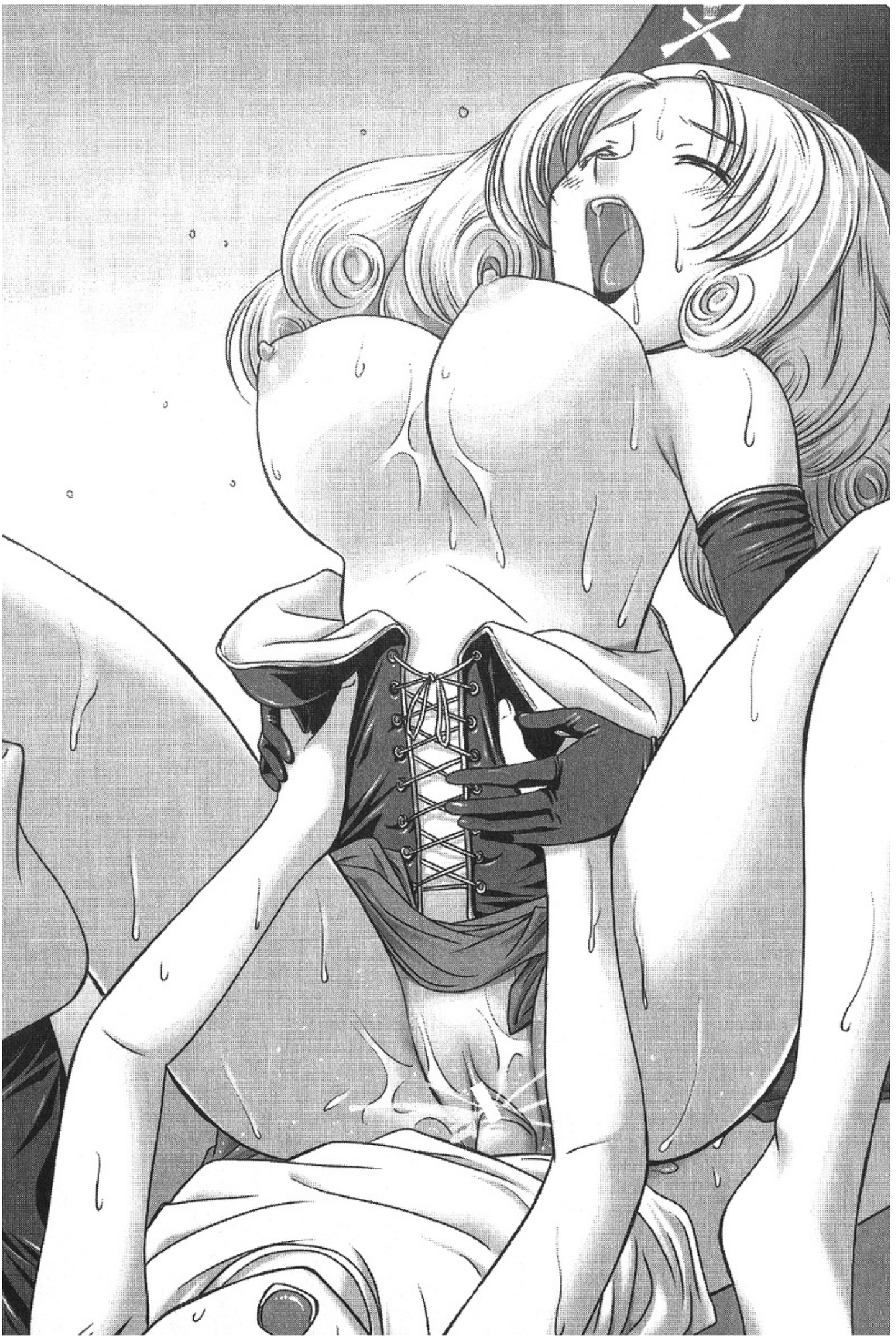
But Scarlet refused to free him.

“Ah ha ha ha ha! More, more, more~”

The sensation of that unparalleled vagina resurrected his young flesh again and again.

He held onto her and continued thrusting his hips.

“Ahhh~ Ahhhhhhh~”



The poor boy was continually exposed to the merciless movements of that horny woman's hips.

She may have been getting back at him for making her cum so many times earlier.

All thoughts were fried from his brain as he was overwhelmed by the pleasure of this skilled woman toying with him.

Her breasts bounced wildly, a sexual sweat scattered into the air, and her hips moved splendidly up and down. She could not have looked more obscenely beautiful. On top of that, her hot vaginal flesh mercilessly stroked and squeezed at his rod.

It must have been possible to force repeated orgasms out of a boy because his erect penis convulsed as it endlessly spewed semen. No, there was not actually a single drop left inside his testicles. He had released it all, yet she was still milking him. Once more was produced inside him, it was then milked out.

She really did seem to be raping and having her way with the boy.

"Ahn, wonderful. This boy has quite a nice cock. Isis, Isis. Come lick my anus."

"Why would I do that?"

Isis was overwhelmed by the intensity of the sex, but she still snapped back.

"Oh, are you sure you should be saying that? If you don't satisfy me soon, I really will milk his cock dry. Ha ha. He might just die of shenkui♪"

"..."

Isis clenched her teeth and Rose released her bonds.

"Go on now. You want to join in, don't you?"

Isis trembled in humiliation at the young girl's mockery, but she still crawled over and brought her face to the well-shaped butt that trembled with pleasure as its owner raped her ruler.

That beloved boy's penis plunged into Scarlet's vagina as she enjoyed the cowgirl position.

Isis's face grew pale, but her eyes alone sparkled as she hesitantly stuck her tongue out toward her lifelong rival's anal flower.

"Ah ha ha. To think I would have Isis licking my ass one day. Enjoying a prince's cock while Isis licks my ass is the best feeling in the world. Ahhhhh!"

As Isis licked at her anus, Scarlet's vagina grew even tighter.

“Ahhh, Isis, Isis, Isis…”

Ricardo tearfully raised his voice.

Isis’s hand naturally grabbed his balls. She gently cupped that beloved boy’s balls in her palm and toyed with the testicles inside while licking at Scarlet’s anus.

Isis was actually quite a horny woman and the extra accent she provided helped fire back up the sex between Scarlet and Ricardo.

……

Afterwards, Scarlet kindly shared Ricardo with the pirate women and girls working for her because, as she put it, “it isn’t every day you get to fuck a prince”.

After Ricardo and Isis spent ten straight days of sex from morning to night, Admiral Sigrain of the Etrurian Navy successfully rescued them.

And then a sudden change occurred.

Harem Pirates: Chapter 6 - Dreaming of Ruling the South Sea

"It really has been too long, Scarlet. I didn't want to be reunited like this, though."

"I couldn't agree more, Sigrain."

Oddly enough, the location was the desert island where Ricardo and Isis had been taken prisoner. With the white sandy beach and jade-colored water, the island was as beautiful as ever.

The Etruria Kingdom's famous admiral spoke with an elegance of voice and expression that befitted her nickname of the White Lady and the fierce pirate woman agreed from the bottom of her heart.

Scarlet wore her black and gold bustier and deep red skirt, but she was bound with leather straps and seated on the beach.

Sigrain wore a white dress and light pink cape as she stood next to the pirate, looking down at her. The sea breeze blew her long skirt, revealing the while legs within the bold slit on the side. It was a humiliating position for Scarlet because it almost felt like she was being told to lick the woman's feet.

Behind her, Rose (who was looking as displeased as ever) and around one hundred other pirate women and girls were bound and seated just like their leader.

Standing next to the admiral woman, Ricardo gave a meek look while dressed in a princely outfit of shorts and a shirt made of white silk and gold thread. Standing protectively on the other side of Sigrain, Isis wore her naval officer's uniform impeccably.

The nearly one hundred twenty female sailors of the South Sea Falcon stood behind those three with frightening looks on their faces.

Circumstances were the exact opposite of ten days before.

"You really got me here. That's the White Fox for you."

Scarlet tried to raise her hands in a symbol of surrender, but she remembered her arms were bound and shrugged instead.

Sigrain gave a graceful rather than prideful smile.

"Scarlet, you seem to be mistaken about something. I was not the one to come up with this plan."

"Hm?"

The pirate woman frowned and the admiral placed her hands on the prince's shoulders.

"Prince Ricardo was the one who plotted to capture you. I was only a pawn obeying his instructions."

"…What do you mean?"

Since her former subordinate seemed confused, Sigrain explained in more detail.

"When Prince Ricardo revealed his identity to you, he was only setting the stage for this plan."

When the crew of the South Sea Falcon had been captured and forced to surrender, Ricardo had voluntarily revealed he was a prince.

He and Captain Isis had been the only ones there who knew his identity and he had known that natural-born military woman was too loyal to talk. As long as he had stayed quiet, he would have been captured along with the rest of the crew and released with the rest of them when the kingdom paid the ransom.

That would not have caused him to lose face as a prince. There had been no real reason for him to chivalrously name himself there.

"You should have thought a little more about why Prince Ricardo went out of his way to reveal his identity and increase the likely ransom money by a hundredfold."

Sigrain rubbed her cheek against Ricardo as if she could not restrain her love for him, but he only squirmed uncomfortably.

"When I heard about the incident form the crew of the South Sea Falcon, it hit me. After all, my prince is such a smart little boy."

She narrowed her eyes and freely praised him, but that only embarrassed him.

When Admiral Sigrain had learned that Fourth Prince Ricardo and Captain Isis had been abducted by Pirate Woman Scarlet and that a ransom was being demanded, she had immediately decided to pay it.

However, there was still the matter of the kingdom's pride.

To keep it all a secret, Sigrain had paid from her own pocket. She had prepared a sum of money that could buy a small city and handed it over to Rose who had appeared as the pirates' representative. And of course, she had not tried to follow the girl.

Once the gold coins were confirmed to be real, Isis and Ricardo had been freed.

Secret dealings between an outlaw group and a kingdom was a dishonorable thing, but it was far from rare.

However, this particular incident had then strayed from the norm.

The pirates had been delighted with the kind of money they could never earn through normal piracy.

It was the sad story of the poor.

When people gain more money than they know what to do with, they end up partying. And it was impossible to stop in an unregulated criminal organization like a pirate crew.

Plus, Scarlet tended to play the big sister role, so she could be favorably described as tolerant and unfavorably described as irresponsible. She had not interfered with her subordinates' merrymaking.

From there, it had not been difficult to use an intermediary to determine their identity and location.

As a result, the location of Scarlet's pirate fortress island had been revealed.

That island had become an earthly paradise buried in gold, silver, and jewels, filled with high-quality alcohol, and served by the finest male prostitutes. A naval fleet commanded by Sigrain had attacked during one of the sweet nights there.

They had rounded up the pirates with barely any fighting.

After being given more money than they had ever seen, the pirates had let their guard down and had the tables turned on them. That was the plan Ricardo had thought up.

It had been a spectacular success, but it had been little more than a simple bit of psychological warfare. His sense of aesthetics told him true honor came from slaying the enemy fair and square in a naval battle, so he was not too proud of his victory.

In fact, he was more impressed by Sigrain's ability to grasp his intent and act accordingly when she was simply told the situation.

"You were fooled by his adorable appearance and misread what was hidden beneath the skin."

Sigrain gave Scarlet a look of scorn, but her eyes grew amorous when they turned toward Ricardo.

Ricardo could not keep his cheeks from flushing.

That was partly due to his embarrassment over her lavish praise, but it also had to do with her air of adult sexuality.

He had slept with quite a few women now, but none of them could match that aura of hers.

Simply smelling the mixture of her sweet perfume and her natural scent caused his blood to reflexively flow into his penis.

"Eh heh heh. My prince looks so cute, but he has quite the naughty cock."

Ricardo panicked when she spotted the tent in his pants, but Sigrain smiled as if it was no big deal.

"I'm sure you had fun with those equally naughty women while you

were held prisoner."

Sigrain glanced over at Pirate Woman Scarlet and Captain Isis.

One had stooped to piracy and the other had been outdone by a pirate. They were both unworthy protégées.

Isis lowered her head in shame and Scarlet looked the other way.

"It would seem they both fell for your charm, my prince. With a cute face like that, one would think you could never a hurt a fly, but you're actually quite the lady killer."

Sigrain acted like she knew exactly what sort of "fun" Scarlet and Isis had used Ricardo for.

She knew their personalities so well, it was possible she could make some very good guesses.

"Did having sex with those two feel good?"

"…Y-yes."

Ricardo could not lie in front of her, so he answered honestly despite the embarrassment. Sigrain then whispered another question in his ear.

"Then what did you think of fucking every last girl on the South Sea

Falcon?”

“E-every last one…?”

The ship had a crew of more than one hundred. Even Ricardo felt unchaste when it came to numbers that large.

He shrank down in shame at the fact that she suspected that, but she whispered sweetly in his ear.

“But you tasted them all, didn’t you?”

He looked to the faces of the crew again. He knew them all. He could recall the shape of their breasts, butts, and vaginas, and he remembered the unique tightness each one had brought to his manhood.

The girls’ gazes stabbed into him and he could not rudely deny it now.

“Y-yes. They all felt amazing…”

He was ashamed by his own lack of morals, but Sigrain gently cheered him up.

“There is nothing to be ashamed of. Every last one of them was placed on that ship for you.”

“Eh!? What do you mean!?”

Ricardo looked shocked and Sigrain changed the subject with an elegant smile.

“Now, Scarlet. The traditional punishment for piracy is hanging. Are you prepared?”

“Eh!? Wait! That’s way too sudden…”

Ricardo panicked from a new shock.

He thought he had to have misheard because Sigrain’s noble expression seemed far too calm.

What she said may have been true, but wasn’t that too heartless when it came to a former subordinate?

Daunted, he looked to Isis, but the captain retained her obedient look. He looked to Scarlet, but she just looked disappointed.

Even so, the prince hesitantly attempted to argue.

“Um, I don’t think you’re wrong about that, but…Miss Scarlet doesn’t seem like that much of a villain. Um…she’s apparently known as a good pirate, so isn’t there any way to spare her?”

Even if it had been forced, he had slept with her many times and pumped a fair amount of cum inside her, so he felt like he knew her fairly

well.

He knew this was a hopeless request, so he did not sound very confident.

But the woman bluntly shot down her prince.

“How naïve.”

“…”

Ricardo was stunned speechless as those beautiful eyes pierced him.

Sigrain always seemed composed, but she must have had difficulty stomaching this.

While Ricardo used his brain to its fullest in search of an argument, Sigrain placed a finger of her left hand on her slender chin to feign thought.

“But you have a point. Her skills as a sailor are top-notch. This sequence of events has unfortunately proven that she is more skilled than Isis.”

Isis instantly took a step forward and kneeled in front of her commander.

“My apologies. If you will show mercy and allow me a chance to

redeem myself, I will make up for this failure with an even greater success."

Sigrain answered her loyal subordinate's strict apology with a simple "I'll hold you to that" and then looked down at her former subordinate with a meaningful look.

"It would be a waste to kill her here. And if you insist we spare her life, my prince, there is a way."

"What will you do?"

"Instead of publicly executing her as a pirate, I will use her as an officially licensed pirate…that is, a privateer."

Sigrain elegantly yet arrogantly looked down at her former subordinate.

"But if I am to do that, she must swear her absolute loyalty to you. How about it, Scarlet? Are you prepared to dedicate your life to my adorable prince?"

Scarlet looked up at her with searching eyes as she answered.

"You want me to swear my loyalty to Prince Ricardo, not Etruria?"

"Correct." Sigrain gave a meaningful nod. "Become my adorable prince's slave, my adorable Scarlet♪"

“Don’t call me that. It gives me goose bumps.”

Sigrain reached out to touch her cheek, but Scarlet reacted like a cat bristling its fur. Sigrain could not hide the shock on her face.

“Oh, my. What’s this? You used to love this. I was so sad when you disappeared.”

“Liar. You’re the one that abandoned me for that man.”

“Oh, my. You’re still upset over Bellrick?”

Sigrain wrinkled her brow as if to say that was a problem.

Ricardo was not sure what to do about the stagnant and heavy atmosphere that had fallen over the two of them.

Neither were Isis and the rest of the crew.

That atmosphere reminded them of a bickering couple. And then Sigrain dropped a bombshell with a honey-soaked voice.

“Do you think a day went by that I didn’t think about you? I still remember that stormy night.”

“Idiot…don’t bring that up.”

Scarlet blushed and quickly shouted back, but Sigrain continued all the same.

“That was when you came to my room and tearfully confessed your love for me. And that led to countless nights of passion, didn’t it?”

“…!”

Ricardo’s eyes widened and he was not the only one. The more than two hundred women could not hide their shock either.

Even iron-masked Isis was left reeling by the fact that her respected commander and her rival had once been in that sort of relationship.

Only Rose remained calm, so she may have already known.

“I won’t let you say you’ve forgotten these fingers. There isn’t a part of your body they haven’t touched. It was even these fingers that broke your hymen. Eh heh heh. Do you still piss yourself when you cum?”

There were many legends as to why Scarlet had become a pirate, but they were all wrong. No one had suspected it was a matter of lesbian jealousy. Ricardo felt a little faint.

But the most frightening one of all was Sigrain.

She had been a bisexual in the past and she was into little boys now. Her elegant demeanor could be deceiving, but she was actually a pervert

in many different ways.

Scarlet trembled with teary eyes and flushed cheeks as she sat bound on the ground.

(I wonder what kind of incredible things she did to Scarlet back then?)

Ricardo could not stop his sexual fantasies when he saw how shaken that pirate woman was.

“You leave me no choice but to rid you of your ignorance.”

Sigrain resolutely stood back up and faced Scarlet, Ricardo, Isis, and the rest of the South Sea Falcon’s crew.

“Listen carefully everyone. I will now reveal one of our greatest secrets.”

Once everyone realized she was going to tell them something important, their expressions tensed in anticipation.

“Etruria is an ocean kingdom. We do not want land and we wish to bring peace, stability, and prosperity to the Jade Sea. Isn’t that right?”

All of the sailors nodded.

“But the leaders of our kingdom are trying to get us involved in the land war surrounding the Double Kingdom.”

“Such nonsense,” spat out Scarlet and Sigrain nodded.

“That is where Prince Ricardo comes into the picture. Your Highness, could you reveal your personal theory to everyone? The one about your idea for Etruria’s future.”

“Eh? You mean about Etruria being the ruler of the Jade Sea?”

“Yes. That one.”

He did not know why she was bringing this up all of a sudden, but she gave him a large nod.

“Etruria is heading in the wrong direction at the moment and I believe Prince Ricardo has the correct view here.”

Someone so close to the kingdom’s leaders was openly criticizing the kingdom’s policy, but no one spoke a single word of protest.

“The only way to make this a reality is to place Prince Ricardo on the throne. I would like for all of you to be the vanguard in that effort!”

Sigrain was essentially beginning a rebellion.

She turned away from the confused crew and looked to her former subordinate and current pirate.

“Scarlet, this is what you wanted to do, wasn’t it?”

Ricardo recalled that it really was.

When trying to recruit Isis, Scarlet had mentioned a dream of being a “pirate queen”. That meant unifying the Jade Sea.

“Ah hah hah hah hah!”

Refreshing laughter rang through the blue sky. It belonged to Scarlet.

“I see. So that’s it. This was your plan for this boy.”

“It was. And I assume you will join me.”

“Of course I will!” powerfully announced Scarlet.

“You really are different,” commented Sigrain. “You’re always a step ahead of me.”

Isis took a step forward and strictly swore her loyalty.

“I have no objection. I doubt I will be of much help, but please allow me to help build Prince Ricardo’s dream of ruling the south sea.”

“I’ll help too!”

A loud voice of agreement burst from the crowd. It was Marion.

As a fisherman’s daughter, she must have dreamed of peace in the Jade Sea since she was little. That would be why she had joined the navy.

That belief was shared to some extent by all of the sailors, so Marion’s shout triggered a wave of agreement from the South Sea Falcon’s crew.

Rose and the other pirates also began agreeing now that their boss had done so. Their reasons for becoming thieves likely had some connection to the current state of the Jade Sea.

“Wait a second. I was never thinking of rebelling.”

Ricardo protested, but Scarlet coldly shot it down.

“A man’s gotta take responsibility for the women he’s fucked. And with this many women, becoming a king’s about the only option left for you.”

“…”

Ricardo was too dumbfounded to say anything more and Sigrain continued on.

“All of us here are Prince Ricardo’s women and we all wish to place

Prince Ricardo on the throne. Any objections?"

"No!"

The women spoke in splendid harmony.

Ricardo could tell they were not going to let him say no.

"Secrecy is of the utmost importance. Anyone who reveals this will have their head displayed on a pike. I will not ask you to make a blood pact, but let's carve this into our bodies in a different way."

"How?"

"By having our future king carve his symbol into us, of course."

Sigrain walked over to the South Sea Falcon's sailors and stopped in front of a girl with a jade-colored cloth over her head.

"You were the first of the sailors to agree to this, weren't you? What is your name?"

Sigrain's eyes narrowed lovingly as she viewed the healthy-looking girl.

"Marion."

"A lovely name. And you're so young. Was it the prince's cock that made

you into a woman?"

Marion straightened her back when that naval admiral spoke to a commoner like her.

"Yes, I had His Highness take my virginity!"

"Do you want to have sex with Prince Ricardo much, much more?"

"Y-yes."

Marion blushed but honestly answered that straightforward question.

"He will not treat you as anything special. Yes, I suppose he would treat you as a tool to relieve his lust. He would treat you as a bucket for his cum. And as just one among many such buckets. Are you sure that is what you want?"

"Yes. I don't mind. Just having him use my body is an honor."

Marion responded promptly and showed no hesitation.

"Oh, my. My prince is so popular."

Sigrain was teasing him, but Ricardo simply could not believe what Marion had said.

“Why would you go that far…?”

“Because you put yourself in danger to save us. Now it’s our turn to repay you.”

“I did that for myself. You don’t have to repay me for anything.”

Sigrain stopped him from saying anything more.

“Eh heh heh. A girl like this will never betray you. Treat her with care.”

Sigrain touched Marion’s plump cheeks.

“Yes. You are my little sister.”

“Eh?”

“I too was fucked by His Highness. Women who have shared the same man’s cock are sisters, aren’t they?”

Marion nodded.

“Yes, my sister…”

Ricardo watched as that energetic but pure girl was completely taken in by that veteran older woman. He felt like he could see a lily flower blooming behind them.

“Eh heh heh. What a cute girl♪”

As everyone watched on, Marion was pushed to the ground and had her sailor’s clothing stripped away.

Ricardo was dumbfounded as the energetic girl was brought to climax so helplessly she looked like the lady’s toy.

The highlight was when Sigrain removed just her panties and began scissoring the girl.

“Hyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahh!”

A fountain squirted from the healthy young girl’s crotch and soaked the seductive woman’s white skirt. Some of the spray reached Sigrain’s face.

“Pant, pant, pant…”

Marion gasped for breath as she lay exhausted on the sand, but Sigrain got up and sucked the love juices from her fingers. Her expression was unbelievably obscene.

“My adorable little sisters, have pride in your position as Prince Ricardo’s women. And when you feel lonely, pleasure yourselves among sisters. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Sister Sigrain!”

After nodding happily at their response, she pulled Ricardo close, pulled his erection from his pants, and turned him to face the sailors and pirates.

Every last woman and girl was of course staring right at the fully erect item.

“Now, my adorable little sisters. If you want to enjoy this cock, then make your appeal to His Highness.”

Thanks to Sigrain’s previous example, the crew of the South Sea Falcon and the pirates all began embracing each other, kissing each other, and performing a variety of lesbian sex acts on each other. A great orgy between over two hundred women and girls had begun.

“I love you, captain.”

Magician Apprentice Martha gave a cry and suddenly embraced Captain Isis.

“Wait…”

“I’d always thought you were full of yourself and hopelessly disagreeable, but when you were taken prisoner after having sex with Ricardo, I fell in love with how dignified you acted even with his cum dripping down your inner thigh.”

How people acted in failure meant a lot and adversity had a way of strengthening people. Isis seemed to have unexpectedly won her crew's confidence.

"I really love the saga of your exploits, Lady Scarlet, and I've always looked up to you."

Cook Apprentice Jimmy fidgeted as she approached the pirate woman.

It went well beyond just Isis and Martha or Scarlet and Jimmy. The beautiful desert island was now filled with the naked bodies of lovely maidens.

They split apart into compatible pairs and kissed, fondled each other's breasts, performed sixty-nine, or began scissoring.

No matter where one looked, there were horny girls carnally enjoying each other's bodies.

Then the one boy walked through the lesbian party being held by over two hundred women and girls. It was a feast of any female body he might want. He felt like he had wandered onto the legendary island of women. It simply did not feel real.

"This many women moaning at once is truly a sight to behold, isn't it?"

"Y-yes."

Ricardo answered Sigrain in as few words as possible.

His penis was about to explode. He wanted to stick it in every single girl he saw, but he had a feeling that would make him a terrible man.

Sigrain provided devilish temptation as she looked down at the penis glittering wetly with precum as it curved back almost to his naval.

“These are all your women. You are free to enjoy any one of them.”

Sure enough, the women were not simply enjoying their lesbianism. When Ricardo passed nearby, they would spread their dripping pussy lips and beg him to show them some “affection”.

They all put on an act to convince him to stick his penis inside them and their behavior was an obscene sort of beautiful.

He followed Sigrain on a stroll around the island while visually enjoying the nude bodies of those young and healthy maidens.

“Oh? You’re still going?”

Ricardo looked back when he heard Sigrain’s voice and he saw Scarlet and Isis there.

Scarlet’s bustier was pulled down from her giant breasts and Isis’s white pants were gone, leaving her lower body bare.

Scarlet brushed back her curly golden-red hair and gave a fierce smile.

"Eh heh heh. I haven't fallen so low I'd let a little girl like that get the better of me."

"Young girls are so sensitive. All I did was show her a little love…"

Isis looked puzzled as she wiggled her fingers a little.

Both of them had love juices around their mouths and a sticky fluid on their fingertips.

Ricardo looked around and saw Martha and Jimmy lying in the bright sun with their legs spread wide. The white sand had darkened from the great quantities of fluid that had shot from their crotches.

They both looked satisfied after the women they had feelings for brought them to orgasm.

"What's this, Your Highness? Have you not had your first yet?" asked Isis.

"That's right," replied Sigrain. "The boy is surprisingly shy."

"Then I think we need to build up his resolve."

Scarlet grinned and the sea breeze lifted up her red skirt. There was no sign of her usual panties and her red pubic hair was visible instead.

Ricardo took a step back without thinking, and Sigrain, Scarlet, and Isis all approached.

The young women may have won out over the young girls, but they had not escaped unharmed themselves.

Scarlet's wine red nipples stood erect and Isis's inner thighs glittered stickily with love juices.

Sigrain maintained her usual style, but she wore no panties below her long white skirt.

"You two are pretty horny too, aren't you?"

Sigrain's exasperated comment was answered by Isis.

"I do have to teach him how to be a proper king, don't I?"

"I am His Highness's slave and isn't it a slave's duty to pleasure her master?"

Isis removed Ricardo's gold-embroidered blouse and Scarlet removed his shorts. Before he could even feel embarrassed about being stripped to his birthday suit, Scarlet placed his manhood in her mouth.

"Ahh..."

The sexual atmosphere had caused the head to swell out with eager anticipation and he could only sigh in pleasure as the young woman sucked on it inside her warm mouth. Not wanting to lose to her rival, Isis began sucking on the shaft from the side.

"So this side of Isis has finally awoken. I think this is the perfect time to deepen our friendship."

Just as Sigrain had hinted, Isis was behaving just like a cock-hungry slut.

"Ahh, ahh..."

Ricardo gasped in ecstasy at the intense blowjob from the three young women and his legs soon gave out underneath him.

Drowning in a sea of carnality, he was unable to resist and the three of them gently laid him down on his back.

That alone would have been fine, but Scarlet grabbed the back of his knees and lifted his hips up higher than a woman urging a man to penetrate her in the missionary position.

"Kh! Ah... Wait...stop...that's embarrassing~"

Having his lower body lifted like that was embarrassing to the point of humiliation.

“It’s too late for embarrassment now. Just enjoy the pleasure.”

The shameful pose exposed the boy’s anus and Scarlet pushed her wet tongue inside.

“Hyah, ahn, no…”

A beautiful woman was sticking her warm and wet tongue inside that filthy hole meant for excretion. The boy writhed in the gap between shame and pleasure and he moaned like a maiden.

He was afraid that he would lose something important as a man if he felt pleasure from his anus, but there was no helping it.

“Your Highness, please lick my pussy.”

Isis sat on the writhing boy’s face.

His face was embedded inside her white butt and she began rubbing up against him.

“Facesitting is the dream of sluts everywhere. You’ve wanted to do this since you saw me do it to him, haven’t you?”

“I-I have not!”

After snapping back at Scarlet, Isis asked a hesitant question of the boy

below her butt.

"You like this kind of thing, don't you? If it will make you happy, I'm willing to put up with it."

(Liar. You were dying to do this.)

Even Ricardo could tell that, but he still nodded because was not opposed to the idea.

"Oh, thank goodness. I will use my hips to pleasure you, Your Highness. Ahhhn."

Now that she had her justification, Isis rubbed her butt against his face.

Her soft sexual flesh stuck to his face. In fact, it reached more than just his face. She was moving in every direction. She produced quite a lot of love juices, so there was plenty of lubrication. She slathered his entire face with it.

Even as he writhed in pleasure, Ricardo did his best to stick his tongue out and lick. In a way, he viewed it as compensating for the enjoyment he received from having his anus licked.

"Y-yes, yes… Lick me there, there, there, ahhh…"

He had known Scarlet was a pervert, but Isis was giving her a run for her money.

“Amazing. They often say the more straight-laced the woman, the farther they fall when the time comes, but it looks like it’s true.”

Isis’s horny behavior was enough to astonish Scarlet.

She roughly rubbed her crotch back and forth as if using Ricardo’s face to masturbate. Scarlet dug into his anus just as roughly.

“Honestly, look at you moaning in pleasure there. You’re just so cute, my prince.”

Sigrain sat elegantly by Ricardo’s right side and grabbed the throbbing rod that had its underside exposed.

“Ahh.”

One woman was licking his anus as he sucked at another woman’s vulva. That had filled him with incredible arousal, but it had seemed somehow lacking.

Namely, it lacked any stimulation to his penis. When that desired stimulation arrived so suddenly, his body shook in a wave of pleasure.

“Eh heh heh. You like this, don’t you?”

Sigrain stroked his rod with elegant jealousy in her voice and on her face.

The balls wriggled even with no one touching them. The jewels inside seemed to be silently informing everyone they were ready.

The hole on the swollen tip opened wide and plenty of precum flowed out.

Sigrain licked her lips.

Her womanly body had been forced to wait for the month since Ricardo had left on his voyage, so she could not stop the shameful drool that welled up like a dog sitting in front of its favorite kind of meat.

“K-khaaah! That feels too good~~~”

Ricardo shed tears of pleasure as drips fell from the tip of his rod.

Sigrain could restrain herself no longer once she saw that.

She brought her face to her favorite kind of meat and stuck her tongue from her elegant mouth. The wet tongue tip licked at the underside of the head.

“Ah, ahhh~…”

Isis’s vulva sat on his face, Scarlet was licking his anus, and Sigrain was sucking at the most sensitive part of his body.

The woman enjoyed slowly stimulating his weak point.

Toying with the boy’s penis without allowing it to go over the edge had to be a simple task for such an experienced woman. He trembled in pleasure as if his entire body had become a sex organ.

(Th-this feels way too good…)

He thought the pleasure was going to break his brain. Tremors ran from his hips to his inner thighs.

His manhood felt about to burst and he thought he would die if she teased him any longer, so he pleaded with her.

“Sigrain, p-please…”

“Eh heh heh? What is it?”

The adult women could tell at a glance that his swollen penis was about to blow.

“I want to cum. P-please… I-I’m suffering. Just let me…cum…”

Pinned down by the three women, the boy tearfully begged for the final release.

His entire body was trembling from the extreme arousal, but Sigrain gently wrapped her hand around the source of his suffering and lovingly licked at the tip before tempting him like the devil himself.

“Just promise me one thing: that you’ll become the ruler of the Jade Sea. Do that and we will be your loyal slaves. Then you can use this cock however you like.”

He could barely think straight at this point, so he just shouted what he needed to fulfill his desire.

"Okay, I'll do it! I'll become the ruler of the Jade Sea!"

"Such excellent resolve, my ruler."

Sigrain's words acted as a signal and the three women moved away from Ricardo.

"Now, our ruler. Enjoy yourself to your heart's content inside whichever woman you want."

With Isis's crotch out of the way, he could see the blue sky.

Not knowing what to do with his penis at the tipping point, he got up and found a sea of beautiful women.

There were over two hundred of them and they were a varied bunch.

Sigrain, Isis, Scarlet, Marion, Martha, Jimmy, Rose, and all the others were spreading their legs with horny looks on their faces. Some had an intellectual beauty and some were more the big sister type, making them something of a mini Scarlet. There were some young girls even less developed than Marion.

They were all waiting with their legs spread.

Their crotches were all dripping and ready for sex.

He was free to choose any of them.

His mind went blank and filled with great heat.

The horny women's looks of burning anticipation stabbed into his penis which was about to burst.

(They're all so cute, and pretty, and sexy… Uuh, I want to put it in them all, I want to satisfy them all, and I want to fill them all with my cum.)

He knew all too well that was exactly what they wanted too.

One penis was nowhere near enough. He wished he could fuck all of the more than two hundred girls at once, but no matter how horny he was, he could not grow more penises.

He unfortunately had just the one. And with that one penis near bursting, he viewed all of the beautiful and sexual women.

The first one the aroused boy chose was Sigrain.

"Oh, my. Your Highness♪"

Being chosen from among so many women must have stimulated her pride because the female admiral looked delighted.

“You’re going with me first when there are so many young and beautiful girls to choose from?”

“Yes… Everyone’s so pretty and sexy. I love you all.”

He spoke loud enough for everyone to hear.

“My, what a greedy boy. But greed is a good thing. You need enough ambition to announce these two hundred are only the beginning and every last one of the Jade Sea’s women will be yours.”

“Every last one of…the Jade Sea’s women? …That’s not possible.”

Ricardo was clearly daunted by the thought, so Sigrain kindly comforted him.

“It is only a figure of speech. I know you will take care of anything you think of as yours, so I was asking you to take care of the Jade Sea.”

“Oh, that’s what you meant. But right now I’m more interested in putting it inside you than I am in all the women of the Jade Sea. …Can I?’

“Of course.”

Ricardo parted the slit of Sigrain’s long white skirt and pressed his raging erection against the soaked lips he found therein.

“Ahh.”

As close as he was to his limit, he had been afraid he would explode the instant he entered her, but he somehow managed to endure.

They embraced each other in a sitting position.

“Ahh, your pussy is amazing… My dick feels like it’s going to melt.”

Ricardo could not help but voice his amazement.

He had already known there were plenty of women who outdid Sigrain’s vagina when it came to tightness or the number of folds within, but this was different.

He felt at peace with this lady’s body softly enveloping him.

“I’ve had so many dreams about having sex with you since I left on my voyage.”

“Oh, my. I’m glad to hear it.”

Sigrain rained kisses down on his face.

As happiness surrounded him, Ricardo removed her light pink cape and pulled the shoulder straps of her white dress from her round shoulders.

This exposed the breasts swelling out right below the vivid outline of her collarbones.

(Th-they're huge… No one else's tits look as tasty.)

Her weighty breasts moved him. Back when her breasts were the only ones he had known, he had assumed all women's breasts were like this. But now that he knew so many more, he was shocked by their size.

He groped and toyed with them using both hands. He pressed them in from the sides and thought while staring at the cleavage.

(She could give one hell of a titjob when they're this big. I need to get her to do that next time.)

The sensation of those meltingly-soft breasts around his penis would have to provide a different sort of pleasure from that of Scarlet's more resilient ones.

But at the moment, his penis was inside that cave which enveloped it so softly, and he felt no desire to remove it. As a compromise, he buried his face in them.

"Wow, she's completely spoiling him. And he gets the cutest look on his face when he's inside her. Isis, you don't stand a chance."

At some point, Scarlet and Isis had approached and they were peering

down at the point of union.

"I-I am His Highness's loyal servant. I would never think of such a thing."

Isis's shaken voice was cute.

It brought a smile to Ricardo's face and led him to raise his head from the soft mounds of flesh.

"I love Sigrain, but I love you too, Isis. And you, Scarlet. And of course, Marion, Martha, Jimmy, and everyone else. I love horny girls!"

"Your Highness!"

Isis's lips suddenly sealed Ricardo's.

His eyes widened at the sudden action and Isis's tongue stuck into his mouth and licked around.

"Ah ha ha ha. You really are a lady killer. Charisma is an absolute necessity if you're gonna be a ruler, but if you've won over straight-laced Isis, you've definitely got what it takes."

Scarlet embraced Ricardo such that her ample breasts pressed against his left side. Then she whispered warmly into his ear.

"You be the ship and we will do what we can to be your wind."

“Eh heh heh. We will all be the wind that fills your ship’s sails. Use us to sweep across the Jade Sea.”

Sigrain laughed happily and reached for Scarlet’s crotch on the right and Isis’s on the left.

“Ah, Sister Sigrain.”

“Khgh.”

Scarlet spoke up in surprise and Isis breathed from her nose while greedily continuing her deep kiss.

“Ha ha. You’re both soaking wet.”

Sigrain’s fingering skills were far greater than Ricardo’s.

Scarlet and Isis’s entire bodies convulsed.

“Eh heh heh. Oh, my adorable prince. You’re so cute I want to eat you up.”

As Isis had stolen his lips, Sigrain licked at his left cheek. Scarlet licked his right ear while pressing her breasts against him.

With his entire face sticky with their saliva, he really did feel like he was

being eaten.

(I almost want them to just eat me.)

A pleasant intoxication filled him and he opened his eyes to see the lesbian sex of all the other girls in the area.

(I'm fine being their slave. I'm a slave to make their dream come true and a slave to satisfy their lust.)

The future of more than two hundred girls was honestly a heavy burden, but he could not run away now that he had had sex with them.

(They're all dreaming of a great ruler unifying the Jade Sea. If I'm the only one that can do that, then I need to stay true to that path even if the world calls me a traitor, a tyrant, or a villain.)

With his mind made up, Ricardo realized all those writhing girls were moving their hips at the same rate. They were all glancing over at his sex and mimicking the rhythm of his hips.

He once more noticed the sensations on his right and left and realized Isis and Scarlet were also moving their hips at that same rhythm as Sigrain fingered them.

(W-wow. I'm only inside Sigrain, but it feels like I'm fucking over two hundred girls at the same time.)

That thought brought such intense arousal that he thought his mind was going to burst.

The woman cried in pleasure, so he mindlessly moved his hips to fuck her harder. His steel-like erection reached the deepest part of her.

“Th-that’s too rough. You’re…you’re shaking my womb!”

Sigrain’s urgent cries continued and the girls on the island all cried out more shrilly.

The soft sexual flesh squeezed at his manhood. His body was surrounded by warm feminine flesh and the air he breathed was filled with a feminine scent. He felt like his entire body was a penis and like he was inside a giant vagina.

“I-I’m about to…cum…”

“Y-yes. Let’s cum together…ah, ah, ah.”

The surrounding girls listened carefully to what Ricardo and Sigrain were saying.

They all seemed to be planning to cum at the same time as him.

(They’re all my women, so I’ll protect them.)

He moved his hips as hard as he could not just to fuck Sigrain but to bring Scarlet, Isis, Marion, Martha, Jimmy, Rose, and all the other beautiful and horny women to simultaneous orgasm.

“Ahn, ahn, ahn, ahn, ahn…”

Sigrain’s urgent cries grew louder and louder. At the same time, Isis and Scarlet’s sweet and longing breaths grew louder in his ears. All the island’s horny women were moving their hips more intensely.

(They’re all just about to cum. They’ll cum as soon as I pump my semen inside them.)

He moved his hips with all his might, tore his lips away from Isis, and let out a cry.

“I’m cummiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiing!!!”

With a tremendous throbbing, an enormous amount of cum erupted out.

He was overwhelmed by the mind-blowing sensation of cumming inside two hundred women at once.

His intent must have reached them because they all reacted as if his cum really were pouring into all of them.

A wave of orgasm spread out from Ricardo. The sea of female bodies shook as if from an electric current and hot fluids surged from their crotches.

“Ah, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!”

The beautiful island shook with the cries of girls in the throes of pleasure.

And thus, the hero who would later be known as the South Sea Pirate King joined that stormy age of war.